THE WEEKLY STAR.

VOLUME II. MARION, OHIO, SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1886. NUMBER 4.

The Fall

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Of [illegible] flowers of greenery and [illegible]
And [illegible] one rhyme for hours upon [illegible]

Now the whole range of history from Cleveland
to Iran and the thought of all lands
fr[illegible] New Brunswick to Siam and work
like [illegible] a clear per diem lovin,
all [illegible] ts with no cash to buy em,
[illegible] r sweet noses
A[illegible] ntains and fountains
And [illegible] ires and fixtures
And [illegible] s pavilions for Lauras and
Julias
A [illegible] are blank deposite ways up in the
hills

His [illegible] s full of nabobs and Emirs of
[illegible] rkians and Orient lramers,
[illegible] and shawms and victorious
[illegible] ent in exhmax of glory
and [illegible] r
With [illegible] or and sleighing!
With [illegible] gently mingl
With [illegible] and lutes,
And [illegible] an harm of bank protoplasm
In [illegible] wier chaos and dynamite
[illegible]

—*Tid Bits*

BROWN'S HIRED GIRL

[illegible] BOWDLICK

[illegible] Brown is afflicted that way, and has
[illegible] always been pretty badly
[illegible] cream of his affliction is Rosy McCune.

[illegible] [illegible] genuine Corn Irish girl of
[illegible] with Simon pure principles
[illegible] [illegible] and no mistake
[illegible] [illegible] these sorts of girls are pretty good
[illegible] [illegible] their virtues is boundless
[illegible] [illegible] want to explain right here, is
[illegible] [illegible] Brown is a man of great wealth
He is one of the many who
[illegible] [illegible] on a thousand a year more
[illegible] battling with the gaunt wolf it
starves [illegible] at there
A hired girl therefore is a luxury he
can ill afford as a permanent addition to
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] I say? It may be such,
[illegible] [illegible] fails to see it in that light any
[illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] time is the best of teachers, it is
[illegible] [illegible] Brown has learned that.

When it became necessary for Brown to
find a girl owing to Mrs Brown's being
taken away from the helm of the domestic
ship to give her attention to a lately arrived
stranger in addition to the family in the
shape of a young son and heir weight,
about ten pounds or thereabouts—he
made inquiries around the neighborhood,
and the result of his inquiries was—Rosy
McCune.

He sent the necessary word to Rosy at once,
and left home in the directions he had
received from the lady's residence.
He came to the door in person and
[illegible] [illegible] with Brown in his business
[illegible] [illegible] to question him in a way that
[illegible] made his head swim and by the
time she was done Brown was in doubt
[illegible] whether he wanted to hire the girl or the
girl to hire *him*

[illegible] [illegible] to look he felt as though he
was [illegible] such a position himself.
[illegible] [illegible] when he had answered all of the
questions to her satisfaction he felt
[illegible] [illegible] that he possessed the
[illegible] [illegible] qualifications to become her
employer.

[illegible] [illegible] encouraged him—at least Brown
took it at in that light, he to pay her
[illegible] a week and she to have
every Thursday afternoon and every Sunday morning off.

[illegible] with the rosy terms which Rosy
and Brown being in a tight place,
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] he should not be too particular,
he should accept what terms he can get.
[illegible] was made to feel that Miss McCune
[illegible] him a great favor to come
[illegible] on those terms.
[illegible] [illegible] being settled, Brown next
[illegible] to ask when the lady would do
[illegible] the honor to present herself at his
[illegible]

"[illegible] would you like to *hate* me come?"
[illegible]
"[illegible] as soon as you can get there,
[illegible]
"[illegible] a carriage?
[illegible] [illegible] almost turned Brown's soul
[illegible] out. For a moment he was
speechless.
"[illegible] Did you bring a carriage?"
[illegible]
"No! No!" Brown cried out,
"Do you take me for a Vanderbilt
[illegible] in a street car. Miss and I
[illegible] a half an hour
[illegible] you and take you home with
the same number. Things are in a
[illegible] at my house until I've got
[illegible] out this matter."
Then Brown spoke up like that
[illegible] business—right from the
[illegible] at once promised to be
within the given time.
[illegible]
[illegible] forty five minutes, though,
[illegible] [illegible] carriage clad in an imitation
[illegible] skin sacque and a twenty dollar
[illegible] her shoes were in a sadly
[illegible] and down-at the-heel condition.

"[illegible] Brown queried,
"[illegible] as ready
[illegible] [illegible] and I ask this question for
[illegible] understand), whether you are
[illegible] did you ever know of a hired
girl transported her duds—and other
[illegible] [illegible] traps—in any other form than an
overgrown bundle. Brown is willing to
[illegible] that woman verdict. And for that matter, so am I.

It is never called a bundle, a trunk, a valise, a carpet bag, a valise or a transfer, but always elegantly and all the time—a bundle. And here one has a bundle as big as a bed, as round as a ball, as awkward to carry as a bag of meal, and all sewed around with darning cotton.

Have you ever seen that bundle? Of course you have!

Well when Brown stepped out into the hall of the McCune mansion (remember house, third floor back) he came within one of falling heels over head right over just such a bundle.

Hello! he exclaimed as he recovered himself in time to save going down stairs on his stomach, head first, 'somebody moving."

That is my bundle, sir,' said Rosy, with a rosy blush.

Your bundle! Good heavens Miss we expect to supply you with bedding and bedding while you are with us.

Sir this bundle contains me clothes.

This was said in such a tone of resentment that the lady's tongue tripped a little, and out came the slogan.

Oh! Beg pardon,' Brown cried I will send an expressman around to get it.

'But I must have it the moment I get to your house sir.

Oh you must eh? Well, fetch it along, then.

But Rosy stopped short.

'Sir!' she cried do you imagine for a moment that I would be seen upon the street with that bundle in my arms. Not much! If you want me in such haste you must carry it for me.

Brown *did* want her in haste and there was no help for it so he tackled the bundle.

But it being round and without a handle of any sort, he failed to grasp it as a whole. He failed to grasp any part of it in fact. He might as well have tried to grasp the broad side of a barn. He failed because he didn't know how.

Hold on said Rosy. Hold out your arms.

Brown held them out and Rosy bounced her bundle up into them in a twinkling.

There she exclaimed "Now you're all right. Come on'" And down the stairs she tripped.

Brown never felt so small and mean in all his life. He told me so. Should he be seen carrying a bundle of that sort through the streets? Never! By the great American eagle, no! Not even *hardly* ever. He, the 10-pound father—I mean the father of a 10-pound boy it would be ridiculous. He just simply wouldn't do it that was all.

And when he reached the street where Rosy was waiting for him, he dropped the bundle and broke the intelligence to her in no very gentle manner.

Wait a minute" he ended by saying, and I'll see if I can find a truck.

You should have brought a carriage in the first place, cried her ladyship angrily, and with another fine touch of the brogue.

Carriage be —

Brown came very near saying something pretty strong then, but he didn't, he stopped. He happened to see an empty cab at that moment, and he hailed it as a God send.

Into the cab Rosy McCune and her bundle were hustled, and then Brown took a seat beside the driver and told him where to go.

Well they arrived but Rosy hadn't been in the house more than twenty minutes when she kicked up a red-hot quarrel with Mrs Brown's nurse.

Brown acted as arbitrator, at the risk of his life he thought, and the difficulty was finally settled.

Rosy McCune is so terrible high toned in her ideas, that Brown firmly believes that she must have served apprenticeship to the royal family of England, or some other high born tribe.

The very next morning after her installation she astonished him by saying

Mr Brown I find that you have neither cocoa nor broma in the house.

That's all right, Brown responded. There is plenty of coffee and tea though, I guess which is good enough for me.

Coffee and tea may be good enough for you sir said Rosy, then 'but *I* cannot drink either of them in the morning I must have my cocoa or my broma for breakfast, or I am not myself all day. Shall I order some from the grocer.

Brown fairly gasped for his breath.

Great Godfrey H Jackson he exclaimed as soon as he *could* exclaim, 'where did you live out last?'

I was last *nurse* with Mrs Parvenou, of Fifth Avenue New York.

That settled it—it settled Brown, too.

Well he said you will have to feel like somebody else for to day Miss but when the grocer's boy comes around, you may order your broma. Your delicately nurtured constitution shall not suffer for want of its accustomed nourishment while you are in *my* house. No by heavens! I swear it.

Oh! she's a daisy as I said before.

Nothing is good enough for her.

What Brown considers as good, sound, substantial food such as roast beef, boiled potatoes mashed turnips, onions in milk, etc, she considers as common and what he regards as luxuries beyond his means—except on State occasions, *she* regards as every-day necessities.

Now, Brown swears that the day he went to engage himself to her service, the moment the door was opened his nose was greeted by the unmistakable odor of pork and cabbage.

Plain facts demand plain statements. Rosy is an accomplished liar.

Her *papa she* says holds a lucrative position in the Department of Public Works.

Brown says that *he* saw him the other day clad in a rubber suit and just crawling through a man hole out of the sewer and he thinks that all the more he gets out of that native position is perhaps a dollar a day.

Truth—the open bold, honest truth—is always the safest for anyone, in any and all circumstances.

The girls of our day are not like the girls of a hundred years ago. That is what Brown says and I agree with him. We don't remember much about it ourselves, but the information comes down to us pretty straight.

Rosy McCune is a girl—a hired girl—of to day. She is an assured fact—if *not* success, is Rosy, and Brown will make affidavit accordingly if necessary.

On the evening of Rosy's second day at Brown's she asked special permission to go out. Her grandmother was living at the point of death, she said, and she *must* go.

Under these circumstances she was allowed to go.

She returned about 1 o'clock in the morning and Brown has since learned that she spent the evening at a skating rink.

Next day her grandmother, who really was ill died and then Rosy went about the house wailing like the fabled banshee until she had poor Mrs Brown's nerves all unstrung.

The nurse remonstrated with her quite severely.

If you don't stop your infernal howling she said in plain words, you will drive Mrs Brown mad!'

But, my poor grandmother! my poor grandmother! Rosy moaned. And then all of a sudden she stopped dried her eyes, and exclaimed

Yes, I *must* stop, or I shall be ill myself. Grandmother is safe in Heaven, now, and I won't think of her any longer. It makes me feel so bad." And then forthwith she began to sing "Over the Garden Wall."

I could go on and write a volume about what Brown has told me concerning his hired-girl but I guess I won't. You might begin to think I am drawing upon my imagination. One or two incidents more, and I will cut the narrative short and tie a knot in the end.

On Sunday, Rosy agreed, as an especial favor to take Brown's little girl to church and Sunday school.

And she lived up to her agreement, to the letter. Yes, and further up, too, she did *more* than she agreed to do.

When the minister ended his sermon he inquired whether any one present knew of any person who would like to be called upon by the visiting committee during the week.

Rosy was on her feet in an instant.

She informed the minister that Mrs. Brown would like to have the committee call upon her she knew she would. She was very lonely at times being ill, and had only an old nurse for company. Mr Brown was away all day and—well, she thought it would cheer Mrs Brown up to have the committee visit her.

This was publicly announced from the pulpit, and in less than two hours there was a fine scandal being gossiped around the neighborhood.

Brown was looked upon as a brute. Any man who would allow his better-half to become down hearted lonely, melancholy, despondent, low spirited, etc, etc, at *such* a time, *must* be a brute. That was the long and the short and the whole of it.

Well, the committee came and so did almost every woman of that church's congregation. The feminine curiosity of the whole community was at fever-heat.

And when the secret came out—oh wasn't Mrs Brown mad! Well, now, she was about as angry as any woman you ever saw. Why, if she had had her full strength just then, she would have taken Rosy McCune by the back of her neck and the slack—hold on, though, Rosy isn't that sort of fellow. But anyhow Mrs Brown would have fired her out of doors in short order.

As it was, she only said

'Oh' Rosy, how could- how *could* you tell such a story? It is a wonder to me that the good Lord did not come right down through the roof of the church and snatch you bald headed."

On Monday to, go back a little, Rosy did not do any washing. Of this the nurse informed Mrs Brown. Mrs Brown told Brown, and he demanded to know why.

Because,' Rosy answered, "I did not engage to *lo* any washing. *I* am no laundress surah! Do you imagine that I would put my hands into hot water and suds? Not much!'

Brown had to hire a woman, then especially to do the washing and ironing.

Rosy manages to wash the dishes but in doing it she wears a pair of rubber mittens.

Oh she's a darling, as I have already hinted. She's an out and out American hired girl—the genuine article.

And thus Brown has been afflicted for several weeks.

Mrs Brown is on deck again now, though, and Brown says he thinks he will write out and send in his resignation pay the girl what is due her and withdraw from her service about the first of the month.

And he also says that if it ever becomes necessary for him to hire a girl again, he will shut up shop and take board at a hotel instead.

LATER —I open this manuscript to add that Rosy McCune is gone.

A stranger called at Brown's house today, and Mrs Brown and Rosy both happening to go to the door, he took Rosy to be the lady of the mansion.

As soon as *he* was gone—*When!* Well, *Rosy* didn't stand upon the order of going, she *went*.

DYSPEPSIA

Dyspepsia, our national disease—if a disease it may be fairly called—is as easily prevented, if we will obey the laws of our being, in the matter of selecting and taking our food, as fatigue in any of its forms, since this is more a fatigue of the organs of digestion, than otherwise, these being so generally overtaxed. The law of digestion or the conditions, are just as reliable, just as undeviating just as sure to produce given effects as those of growth, combustion, or gravitation. Under ordinary circumstances, with the average constitution, we may be as certain of having good digestion as of learning a lesson, making a fire, or doing any piece of work, simply by observing the natural and necessary conditions. It is true that we may have hereditary tendencies to dyspepsia as certainly as inherited stupidity, inability to learn science or a mechanical trade, yet we can more or less overcome these tendencies by practice and effort.

One of the important conditions of good digestion is the thorough chewing of our food, with the added condition of mixing it with the saliva, furnished for this purpose to the amount of from three and one half to six pounds per day, as a means of sufficiently moistening the food that it may be readily swallowed, besides furnishing a very necessary solvent, aiding in the digestion. To chew our food properly—as immortal and rational beings should not like swine—not less than a half hour should be devoted to the meals, even if necessary to abridge the time given to smoking. The important idea is not simply to "stow away" the food in the stomach, but to have it in a proper condition to reach the stomach, sufficiently divided to easily combine with the stomach juice, after having been thoroughly mixed with the saliva, that the digestion may be easy and natural, securing all of the nourishment from our food, which is not generally true—in some instances not more than one half being secured, from the partial digestion. Drinking with our meals as a means of easy swallowing, is inconsistent with proper chewing if the drinking of hot tea and coffee is intended to facilitate swallowing, or *gulping* our food! There is no more necessity for us—taking quite moist food—to wash it down with drinks, than for the ox and ruminants in general since their food is very dry, is chewed long and faithfully after having been raised again for that purpose, the ox never drinking while eating.

It is proper to remark that all starchy foods, as the grains, tapioca sago, corn starch, the potato and some others of the vegetables, with arrow root, rice etc, need special combination with the saliva by which the starch is partially changed to grape sugar, in its partial digestion in the mouth, resulting in special sweetness. On the contrary, if the meats, fish, fowl, etc, could be cut very fine, that they may be easily penetrated by the gastric juice the addition of the saliva will be of but little importance, in contrast with the gastric juice, the special agent in the digestion of animal food. To fully understand these principles, it is simply necessary to remember that dyspepsia is not as much a disease as the fatigue of the digestive organs from overwork, from actual abuse but another expression for exhaustion, needing rest a fair chance. Therefore, to prevent dyspepsia, chew the food properly.—*Dr Hanaford, in Golden Rule*

TWO WAYS TO KILL WASHERS

Unattended ladies in crowded street cars and ferry boats are sometimes the objects of vexatious attentions from men and are at a loss how to defend themselves without making a scene. Two examples which may serve as points for the afflicted are given by a writer in the *National Baptist*. A young woman was riding in a street car when a respectably dressed man sitting beside her put his arm around her waist. The young woman who had nerve muscle, and presence of mind did not scream nor faint, nor make a scene. She quietly drew a pin and drove it to the head in the hand of the respectably dressed man. He groaned and gasped and got out of the car. Another young lady was traveling along on the cars when a person dressed in good enough clothes turned back and began a conversation with her, or at least attempted a conversation, though it was but a monologue, as she did not reply. Presently, putting her hand behind her ear and leaning forward, she asked with the sharp tone of the partly deaf and in a loud voice "What did you say?' The disgusted passenger made no further effort at conversation.—*New York Home Journal.*

A NOMINAL SALARY.

The Young Man Who Was Not Particular About Wages.

Year before last a bright looking young man entered our counting room in response to an advertisement for an assistant shipping clerk. He told the usual tale of how he desired a position more than wages for the time being, and was willing to accept a nominal salary to start upon. The old man was feeling in particularly good humor that afternoon, and said pleasantly to the new comer

"Well sir what would you consider a nominal salary? What would you be willing to accept in the beginning?"

The young man picked at the lining of his hat with his fingers, and deferentially replied

"I want to show you, sir, that I mean business, and will work for 1 cent the remainder of this month, providing you think it would not be too much to double my salary each month thereafter."

That's a novel proposition, surely," said the old man with a smile. "Do you know what you're talking about, my dear boy?"

"Well sir, my principal aim is to learn the business" responded the young fellow, and I would be almost willing to work for nothing, but I'd like to feel and be able to say that I was earning something, you know."

'I'll take you,' remarked the old man. One cent, two cents, four cents, eight, sixteen,' he enumerated. "You won't get much for a while" he added.

He took him up to the cashier. "This is John Smith, he said 'He will go to work as assistant shipping clerk to morrow. His salary will be 1 cent this month. Double it every month from now on."

"In consideration of my working for this small salary I might ask you to assure me a position for a definite period?" inquired John Smith.

"We don't usually do that," replied the 'Governor' "but we can't lose much on you, anyhow, I guess, and you look like an honest fellow. How long do you want employment?"

'Three years, sir, if agreeable to you.'

Well, by Jove! the old man agreed, and young Mr Smith, on pretence of wanting some evidence of stability of his place got the Governor' to write out and sign a paper that he had been guaranteed a position in the house for three years on the terms I have stated.

He worked along for six months without drawing a cent. He said he would draw all his earnings at Christmas. The cashier one day thought he'd figure up how much would be coming to the young man. He grew so interested in the project that he kept multiplying for the three years. The result almost staggered him. This is the column of figures he took to the old man. First month, 01, second, 02, third, 04, fourth 08 fifth, 16 sixth, 32, seventh, 64, eighth, $1 28 month, $2 56, tenth, $5 12, eleventh $10 24, twelfth, $20 48, thirteenth $40 96 fourteenth, $81 92, fifteenth, $163 84 sixteenth, $327 68, seventeenth, $655 36, eighteenth, $1,311 72 nineteenth, $2,623 54 twentieth, $5 247 08 twenty first, $10,494 16, twenty second, $20 988 32 twenty-third $41 976 64, twenty fourth, $82,953 28, twenty fifth, $165 906 56, twenty sixth $331,813 12, twenty seventh, $663,626 24, twenty eighth, $1, 327,252 48, twenty ninth, $2 654,504 96, thirtieth, $4 609,009 92 thirty first, $8,618,019 84 thirty second, $17,236,039 68, thirty third, $34 472,078 38, thirty-fourth $68 944 156 72, thirty fifth, $137,888 313 44, thirty sixth $275 776,626 88 total salary for three years, $552,554 253 65.

The Governor' nearly fainted when he understood how, even if he was twice as rich as Vanderbilt, he would be ruined in paying John Smith's salary. He concluded to discharge the man at once. Smith had figured up how much would be due him, and reminded the old man of his written agreement. Rather than take chances in courts and let everybody know how he had been duped the 'Governor' paid Smith $5,000 and bade him good by. I've heard it told the same dodge in Chicago after leaving here.—*Commercial Journal*

NOT ALWAYS

My son' said an old man addressing a boy whom he met in the street, "you should not use such obscene language. What must your father think of you?'

'Oh, its all right with him.'

"You astonish me. Do you mean to say that your father permits you to use such language?'

"Yes, sir he told me to. Says that he wants me to become a preacher like Sam Jones."

"Oh," exclaimed the old man, "you must excuse me. I thought that your obscenity was aimless."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

FUN.

THEY move in the highest circles—Esquimaux.

BOYCOTTING the baby—putting him to bed at night.

A MAN may be very surefooted and yet fall in love.

WE never hear anything more of the phonograph. It probably went into a barber shop and got talked to death.

"MISFORTUNES never come singly," remarked Jones, when a young man sat down to play his own accompaniment to a song.

A YOUNG lady, whose teacher is rather free with the rod, remarked that "they had too many holler days at their school."

"I SEE the scoundrel in your face," exclaimed the judge to the prisoner. "I reckon, judge," was the response, "that that 'ere's a personal reflection, ain't it?"

A PENNSYLVANIA woman has named her twin daughters Gasolene and Kerosene.—*Exchange.* The father of the family is probably old Pete Roleum.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

THE POWER OF FLATTERY.

Two beaus had the beautiful maiden,
Two beaus she had waiting upon her,
One avowed that he loved her the other one praised her
And the one that praised her won her,

MRS BOGGS—"What a terrible fall your father got yesterday, Harold, do you know what the doctor called it?" Harold (engrossed in arithmetic)—"Yes m, compound fractions."—*Philadelphia Record.*

HUGH CONWAY didn't begin to write novels until a short time before his death says an exchange. It seems to us that he didn't begin to get fairly to work novel writing until after his death.—*Boston Courier.*

A TIRESOME layman calls on a busy bishop, and after spending an hour, listening to his own voice, says "My dear bishop, please tell me one thing. When can you do your best work?" Bishop (yawning)—"When I am not bored."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

"DO YOU always let your wife have the last word, Mr Meeks?" "I am perfectly willing she should, Mrs Quiz, but, you see, she won't have it—she insists on letting me have it, and, my good woman, I can assure you that she does let me have it, and with such emphasis, that I am thankful it is the last for a time.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

SHE WANTED TO HEAR IT AGAIN.

He sat on a bicycle as strait as an icicle, and she on a tricycle rode by his side,
He talked like a jolly top and naught could his folly stop with all kinds of lolly pop enlivening the ride.
At last inclentally more instinctive than mentally he grew sentimentally saccharine sweet.
And he told with intensity of love's strong propensity, its force and immensity, its fervor and heat.
Just then o'er some hummocks he sprawled out ker flummux and she thought what a lummux to tumble just then!
But he climbed to his station while she said with elation "Renew your narration, say it over again."

—*Lynn Union.*

WE intimated some few weeks ago that the vague fear was growing on us that our subscribers were on a strike. Subsequent events have gone to confirm the suspicion. Only one or two have reported at the office for duty during the last month or so. If they are standing out, as we firmly believe, we wish it understood right here that we are willing to arbitrate. Even without that we will concede eight hours a day—if they will labor faithfully at paying their subscriptions for eight hours each day they can put on their coats and go home. We wish they would appoint a committee to come in and see about it any way. We will meet them half way and take them by the hand, capital and labor should be allies, not enemies. We thought we detected symptoms of a boycott once when a man who had taken the paper for some time refused to remove it from the postoffice but happily this danger has been averted.—*Lyttelline Bell.*

HADN'T ATTENDED TO BUSINESS.

The businesslike way that children have of considering the most sacred things is often a little startling to their elders. A little Lynn girl came home from Sunday school one day impressed with her need of divine assistance to enable her to be a better girl. Her mother encouraged her, and explained to her how she could seek aid, but she said

"No, mother, you speak to Him about it, I don't like to."

A few days afterward she suddenly inquired

"Did you ask Him, mamma?"—at the same time explaining her question by an upward jerk of her thumb.

"Yes, my dear, I did."

"Well, He doesn't attend to His business very well, then, I haven't behaved a bit better."—*Boston Record.*

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WHAT an array of editorial passes railroad conductors must have punched yesterday as the republican editors were on their way to and from the great indignation meeting! No one pays more dearly for his pass than the poor editor, however.

As the Memphis Avalanche is an influential democratic journal, the following opinion can not be said to be prejudiced:

"That Mr. Payne stands silent, failing to call for an investigation with all this clamor about his ears, shows that he has not dared to do it."

IT seems to make a difference what kind of politics is preached in a church. Dr. Leonard rends the air with prohibition eloquence, but a let a republican or democratic stump speaker argue from the religious pulpit and see what a yell of indignation goes up.

THERE is no abatement in the expression of indignation at the president's vetoes of pension bills. The impression prevails that he is paying more attention to the drop at the spigot than the great outpouring at the bunghole of the public treasury. The mugwumps are with him, while the sympathy of the public is extended to the battle-scarred soldiers and their widows.

KING GEORGE, of Greece, roller skates and has a rink near his stables. He and Queen Olga skate every day at 6 p.m., for an hour, and a favored few are privileged to witness the gyrations of the royal couple. An enterprising reporter who succeeded in catching a sight of them writes that they fall just as hard as ordinary mortals, but were a little slow in learning the art.

A BOYCOTTED baker, of Cincinnati, has begun proceedings in the Ohio courts to see what means there are of punishing that contemptible practice under the Ohio statutes. He will attempt to convict the members of a boycott committee with blackmail, and his efforts will be watched with no little interest. It would be a matter of regret if the New York, Connecticut and Wisconsin laws would prosecute the boycotter and the Ohio laws fail.

THE sensational story is published in New York that Garfield's assassination was the result of a conspiracy, most damnable. Though there is no plausible foundation for the rumor, it transpires that Col. Corkhill, who prosecuted Guteau, had been hunting up evidence to the time of his death to disprove the fact that he prosecuted an insane man to death. It is asserted that the conspirators had arranged to fly to Europe and, moreover, it is stated that Col. Corkhill knew two prominent names connected therewith, but the secret was buried with him in the grave.

THERE seems to be a democratic disposition in this county that the auditor should serve but one term. Dr. Hahn was summarily bounced at the end of the first term, and now candidates are budding with aspirations to fill Auditor Waples' place at the end of the first term. We do not pretend to say that this is a general feeling, nor that it will be the case this fall, nevertheless candidates opposing the present incumbent are already announcing themselves personally. Among the new ones is Miles Longshore, of Montgomery, who, however, is not yet regarded as a formidable opponent.

THE newspapers are talking a reform in the jury system, and suggest twelve men who have formed opinions in the impending case instead of twelve ignorant individuals who have not done so. In most criminal cases this would seem a wise change, for the man who doesn't hear of the important criminal cases in his locality and who does not form an opinion is an unfit man to have a say as to the prisoner's guilt or innocence. It might be well, however, to do away with juries altogether, for cases predominate where their actions show that the body is made up of "eleven dampheods and one wise man."

ABOUT seventy five Ohio republican editors met in Columbus yesterday to give an expression to their indignation over the non-investigation of Senator Payne's case. The attendance embraced many of the abler republican journalists, and those who were not present sent telegrams of regret, so that an almost unanimous expression was given. Resolutions and an address to the senate, mildly setting forth the wickedness of Payne's case, were drawn up and adopted by the organization. When these are properly before the great U. S. senate it will be noticed what effect public opinion has on such a body. We are pleased to state that the worthy gentlemen who compose the association cooled off perceptibly regarding Logan and Evarts, and the vials of editorial wrath were not poured on their heads, as was expected by many. The work of the meeting yesterday and the organization of such an association is likely to be productive of great good.

STATE.

Springfield is seriously short of water.

Sixteen cases of measles in Ohio Penitentiary.

Home-made census gives Springfield 33,000 people.

Butler and Warren county pioneers reunion, August 12 at Monroe.

Capt. E. S. Williams, of Troy, is mentioned as Congressman from Dayton district.

Chas. Kellner, who left Dayton Soldiers' Home to open a saloon, suicided by morphine.

E. A. Eggers, of Grand Rapids, Mich., is elected Professor of German in Ohio State University.

A. Wekel's barn burned near Lewisburg, destroying 900 bushels of wheat and eleven horses.

Katie Brandt, a domestic of Toledo, was probably fatally burned by a gasoline stove explosion.

The Saloon-keepers' society of Cincinnati is moving against those who sell beer at 3 cents a glass.

Gasoline stove hung fire, then ignited suddenly, burning Mrs. Rebecca Porter, at Hamilton, dangerously.

The corner-stone of the Y. M. C. A. building at Dayton was laid with Governor Foraker as master of ceremonies.

Wm. Evans, English pugilist, was heavily fined, and ordered out of Columbus for brutally beating a little girl.

Thirty-five Queen City Club fishermen are camped at Morrow. They carry patent bait in wicker covered bottles.

Urbana Sun, formerly Independent Republican, is now controlled by Hon. John W. Ogden, and is straight Republican.

The annual reunion of the Fourth regiment Ohio Volunteer infantry will be held in Wooster on Wednesday, August 4th.

Henry Young, night watchman, Zanesville, is missing since June 1, when he drew $125 pension money. Murder theory prevails.

Ravenna's people petitioned her council for a vote on local option under the Dow law. Petition was granted and the vote will be taken July 20.

Albert Leonard, formerly living near Findlay, is reported to have been gored to death by a bull last week on a cattle ranch near Fort Collins, Col.

The Democratic committee for the Twelfth Congressional district met at Greenfield and called a convention, to meet at Chillicothe on August 11th.

Dr. Matthew Gibson of Felicity, the most prominent physician of Clermont county, has been invited to London, England, to lecture in King's college.

Tommy Griffith, of Springfield, fourteen-year-old son of Bee Line Railroad laborer, was run over by a train and his left leg cut off at the thigh. He will die.

Geo. Brooks and Bert Devinney, Darbyville, Marshals, are bounded to court for second degree murder and shooting to kill, respectively, in last Thursday's riot, which resulted in Seymour Darling's death.

A young man named William Gerber of Rogersville, who in a few months would have fallen heir to a fortune of $20,000, shot himself this morning, whether accidentally or with suicidal intent is not yet known.

Jas. McNichols, the Ravenna saloonist, was arrested at Columbiana yesterday. He had jumped the bond he was under for selling liquor to minors. He was fined $25 and cost and gave five days in jail by Mayor Holcomb.

A Wooster man has treated snake-bitten dogs, always successfully, by holding an uncorked bottle of turpentine, mouth down, over the bitten spot. The poison, he says, can be seen entering the turpentine in a sort of blue flame.

Nolle prosequi is entered at Mt. Vernon, in the manslaughter case of Wm. Webb, charged with killing Chas. Foster, at Centerburg, with one blow of his fist. Reasons, Foster a hummer; Webb peaceable, and witnesses can't be found.

Urbana—Last evening James Sullivan, aged sixty, of Mechanisburg, left home to go bathing. This morning his clothes were found on the creek bank and his body found in the water after dragging for it. Deceased had been drinking.

Alliance—A. Wise, proprietor of Alliance's best beer garden under the new law, was today arrested for keeping open on Sunday, fined $10, and given ten hours in jail.——Houses of ill repute notified to pull up stakes, and Alliance will take upon itself a new grab.

Akron—Fire broke out today in the fine new farm houses just finished by Rudolph Kemerer and his son-in-law, A. J. Hall, eight miles southeast of this city, and before the two families could remove their furniture both the new houses and one near by from which they were moving were consumed. Loss $4,000, partly insured.

Newark—A warrant was sworn out today by George Inhoff for the arrest of William McFarland. He is charged assault with intent to kill.——The State Board Soldiers' Home Commissioners visited this city to day to look over a site for the location of the Soldiers' Home. Eight places were inspected, the board being accompanied by the Council and city officers.

Tiffin—A warrant was sworn out before Mayor Reed this morning for the arrest of Lafayette Montagne, a man who has been in the insurance business here for a number of years. Some time since he borrowed some money of a citizen here and gave a chattel mortgage on his goods to secure the loan. Some time in June he sold part of his goods and left town. Yesterday the mortgagee learned that the goods had been sold and immediately replevied them, and the innocent purchaser this morning commenced proceedings against Montagne. He is expected to be in Tiffin today and the marshal there has been ordered to arrest him.

THE LABOR QUESTION.

Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage Discourses of "The Battle for Bread."

"And the Ravens Brought Him Bread and Flesh in the Morning and Bread and Flesh in the Evening.

The subject of the sermon of Rev. Dr. Talmage, in the Brooklyn Tabernacle was "The Battle for Bread," and the text was taken from I. Kings, xvii., 6: "And the ravens brought him bread and flesh in the morning and bread and flesh in the evening." Dr. Talmage said:

The ornithology of the Bible is a very interesting study. The stork, which knoweth her appointed time. The common sparrows, teaching the lessons of God's providence. The ostriches of the desert, by careless incubation, illustrating the recklessness of parents who do not take enough pains with their children. The eagle, symbolizing riches which take wings and fly away. The pelican, emblemizing solitude. The bat, a flake of the darkness. The night-hawk, the ossifrage, the cuckoo, the lapwing, the osprey, by the command of God in Leviticus, flung out of the world's bill of fare. I would like to have been with Audubon as he went through the woods with gun and pencil bringing down and sketching the fowls of heaven, his unfolded portfolio thrilling all Christendom. What wonderful creatures of God the birds are! Some of them this morning, like the songs of heaven let loose, bursting through the gates of heaven. Consider their feathers, which are clothing and conveyance at the same time; the nine vertebræ of the neck, the three eyelids to each eye, the third eyelid an extra curtain for graduating the light of the sun.

Some of these birds scavengers and some of them orchestra. Thank God for quail's whistle and lark's carole and the twitter of the wren, called by the ancients the king of birds, because when the fowls of heaven went into a contest as to who could fly the highest, and the eagle swung nearest the sun, a wren on the back of the eagle, after the eagle was exhausted, sprang up much higher, and so was called by the ancients the king of birds. Consider those of them that have golden crowns and crests, showing them to be feathered imperials. And listen to the humming-bird's serenade in the ear of the honeysuckle. Look at the belted kingfisher, striking like a dart from sky to water. Listen to the voice of the owl, giving the key-note to all croakers. And behold the condor among the Andes, bathing with the reindeer. I do not know whether an aquarium or aviary is the best altar from which to worship God.

There is an incident in my text that baffles all the ornithological wonders of the world. The grain crop had been cut off. Famine was in the land. In a cave by the brook Cherith sat a minister of God, Elijah, waiting for something to eat. Why did he not go to the neighbors? There were no neighbors; it was a wilderness. Why did he not pick some of the berries? There were none. If there had been, they would have been dried up. Seated one morning at the mouth of his cave the prophet looks into the dry and pitiless heavens, and he sees a flock of birds approaching. Oh, if they were only partridges, or if he only had an arrow with which to bring them down! But as they come nearer he finds they are not comestible but unclean, and the eating of them would be spiritual death. The strength of their beak, the length of their wings, the blackness of their color, their loud, harsh "cruck! cruck!" prove them to be ravens. They whirr round about the prophet's head, and then they come on fluttering wing and pause on the level of his lips, and one of the ravens brings bread and another raven brings meat, and after they have discharged their tiny cargo they wheel past, and others come, until after awhile the prophet has enough, and these black servants of the wilderness table are gone. For six months, and some say a whole year, morning and evening, the breakfast and supper bell sounded as these ravens rang out on the air their "cruck! cruck!" Guess where they got the food from. The old rabbins say they got it from the kitchen of King Ahab. Others say that the ravens got their food from pious Obadiah, who was in the habit of feeding the persecuted. Some say that the ravens brought the food to their young in the trees, and that Elijah had only to climb up and get it. Some say that the whole story is improbable; for these were carnivorous birds and the food they carried was the torn flesh of living beasts, and that ceremonially unclean; or it was carrion and it would not have been fit for the prophet. Some say they were not ravens at all, but that the word translated "ravens" in the text ought to have been translated "Arabs;" so it would have read "The Arabs brought bread and flesh in the morning, and bread and flesh in the evening." Anything but admit the Bible to be true.

How away at this miracle until all the muscle is gone. Go on with the depleting process, but know, my brother, that you are robbing only one man—and that is yourself of one of the most comforting, beautiful, pathetic, and triumphant lessons in all the ages. I can tell you who these purveyors were, they were ravens. I can tell you who freighted them with provision: God. I can tell you who launched them: God. I can tell you who taught them which way to fly: God. I can tell you who told them at what cave to swoop God. I can tell you who introduced raven to prophet to raven: God. There is a message I will whisper in your ear, for I did not want to utter it aloud, lest someone should drop down under its power. "If any man shall take away from the words of the prophecy of this book, God shall take away his part out of the book of life and out of the holy city." While, then, this morning we watch the ravens feeding Elijah, let the swift dove of God's spirit sweep down the sky with divine food, and on outspread wing pause at the lip of every soul hungering for comfort.

On the banks of what rivers have been the great battles of the world? While you are looking over the map of the world to answer that, I will tell you the great conflict to-day is on the Thames, on the Hudson, on the Mississippi, on the Kennebec, on the Savannah, on the Rhine, on the Nile, on the Ganges, on the Hoang-Ho. It is a battle that has been going on for six thousand years. The troops engaged in it are fourteen hundred millions, and those who have fallen are vaster in numbers than those who march. It is a battle for bread. Sentimentalists sit in a cushioned chair, in their pictured study, with their slippered feet on a damask ottoman, and say that this world is a great scene of avarice and greed. It does not seem so to me. If it were not for the absolute necessities of the cases, nine-tenths of the stores, factories, shops, banking houses of the land would be closed to-morrow. Who is that man delving in the Colorado hills? or toiling in a New England factory? or going through a roll of bills in the bank? or measuring a fabric on the counter? He is a champion sent forth in behalf of some home circle that has to be cared for, in behalf of some church of God that has to be supported, in behalf of some asylum of mercy that has to be sustained. Who is that woman bending over the sewing-machine? or carrying the bundle, or sweeping the room, or mending the garment, or sweltering at the wash-tub? Every one of them is one of the Lord's heroines, battling against Amalekitish want, which comes down with iron chariot to oust her and hers.

The great question with the vast majority of people to-day is not "home-rule," but who is to rule, not one of tariff, but whether they shall have anything to tax. The great question with the vast majority of people is "How shall I support my family? How shall I meet my notes? How shall I pay my rent? how shall I give food, clothing, and education to those who are dependent upon me?" Oh, it God would help me to-day to assist you in the solution of that question, the happiest man in the house would be your preacher. I have gone out early in the morning with expert sportsmen to hunt for quail; I have gone out on the meadow to hunt for quail; I have gone out on the marsh to hunt for reed birds; but this morning I am out for ravens.

Notice, in the first place, in the story of my text that the winged caterers came to Elijah directly from God. "I have commanded the ravens that they feed thee," we find God saying in an adjoining passage. They did not come out of some other cave or did it just happen to alight there. God trained them, God launched them, and God told them by what cave to swoop. That is the same God that is going to supply you. He is your Father. You would have to make an elaborate calculation before you could tell me how many pounds of food and how many yards of clothing would be necessary for you and your family; but God knows without any calculation. You have a plate at His table and you are going to be waited on unless you act like a naughty child and kick and scramble and pound sauce by the plate and try to upset things. God has a vast family and everything is methodized, and you are going to be served if you will only await your turn. God has already ordered all the suits of clothes you will ever need, down to the last suit in which you shall be laid out. God has already ordered all the food you will ever eat, down to the last crumb that will be put in your mouth in the dying sacrament. It may not be just the kind of food or apparel we would prefer. The sensible parent depends on his own judgment as to what ought to be the apparel and the food of the minor in the family. The child would say "Give me sugars and confections." "Oh, no," says the parent, "you must have something plainer first." The child would say: "Oh, give me these great blotches of color in the garment." "No," says the parent, "that wouldn't be suitable."

Now, God is our father and we are minors, and He is going to clothe us and feed us, although He may not always yield to our infantile wish for sweets and glitter. These ravens of the text did not bring pomegranates from the glittering platter of King Ahab. They brought bread and meat. God had all the heavens and the earth before Him and under him, and yet he sends this plain food, because it was best for Elijah to have it. Oh, be strong, my hearer, in the fact that the same God is going to supply you! It is never "hard times" with him. His ships never break on the rocks. His banks never fail. He has the supply for you, and He has the means for sending it. He has not only the cargo, but the ship. If it were necessary He would swing out from the heavens a flock of ravens reaching from His gate to yours, until the food would be flung down the sky from beak to beak and from talon to talon.

Notice again in this story of the text, that the ravens did not allow Elijah to hoard up a surplus. They did not bring enough on Monday to last all the week. They did not bring enough one morning to last until the next morning. They came twice a day and brought just enough for one time. You know as well as I, that the great fret of the world is that we want a surplus—we want the ravens to bring enough for fifty years. You have more confidence in the Fulton bank or Nassau band or Bank of England than you have in the Royal bank of heaven. You say: "All that is very poetic, but you may have the black ravens, give me the gold eagles." We had better be content with just enough. If in the morning your family eat up all the food there is in the house, do not sit down and cry and say "I don't know where the next meal is to come from." About 5 or 6 or 7 o'clock in the morning, just look up and you will see two black spots in the sky, and you will hear the flapping of wings, and instead of Edgar A. Poe's insane raven lighting on the chamber door, "only this and nothing more," you will find Elijah's two ravens, or the two ravens of the Lord the one bringing bread and the other bringing meat—plumed butcher and baker.

God is infinite in resources. When the city of Rochelle was besieged and the inhabitants were dying of famine, the tides washed up on the beach as never before, and as never since, enough shell fish to feed the whole city. God is good. There is no mistake about that. History tells us that in 1555 in England there was a great drought. The crops failed, but in Essex, on the rocks, in a place where they had neither sown nor cultured, a great crop of peas grew until they filled a hundred measures; and there were blossoming vines enough promising as much more.

But why go so far? I can give you a family incident. Some generations back there was a great drought in Connecticut, New England. The water disappeared from the hills, and the farmers living on the hills drove their cattle down toward the valleys, and had them supplied at the wells and fountains of the neighbors. But these after a while began to fail, and the neighbors said to Mr. Birdseye, of whom I shall speak: "You must not send your flocks and herds down here any more, our wells are giving out." Mr. Birdseye, the old Christian man, gathered his family at the altar, and with his family he gathered the slaves of the household for bondage was then in vogue in Connecticut—and on their knees before God they cried for water; and the family story is, that there was weeping and great sobbing at their altar that the family might not perish for lack of water, and that the herds and flocks might not perish. The family rose from the altar. Mr. Birdseye, the old man, took his staff and walked out over the hills, and in a place where he had been scores of times without noticing anything in particular he saw the ground was very dark, and he took his staff and turned up the ground, and water started; and he beckoned to his servants, and they came and they brought pails and buckets until all the family and all the flocks and the herds were cared for, and then they made troughs reaching from that place down to the house and barn, and the water flowed, and it is a living fountain to-day.

Again, this story of the text impresses me that relief came to this prophet with the most unexpected, and with seemingly impossible, conveyance. If it had been a robin redbreast, or a musical meadow-lark, or a meek turtle dove, or a sublime albatross that had brought the food to Elijah, it would not have been so surprising. But no. It was a bird so fierce and inauspicate that we have fashioned one of our most forceful and repulsive words out of it—ravenous. That bird has a passion for picking out the eyes of men and of animals. It loves to maul the sick and the dying. It swallows with vulturous guzzle everything it can put its beak on; and yet all the food Elijah gets for six months or a year is from ravens. So your supply is going to come from an unexpected source. You think some great-hearted, generous man will come along and give you his name on the back of your note, or he will go security for you in some great enterprise. No, he will not; God will open the heart of some Shylock toward you. Your relief will come from the most unexpected quarter. The Providence which seemed ominous will be to you more than that which seemed auspicious. It will not be a chaffinch with breast and wing dashed with white and brown and chestnut; it will be a black raven.

There was a child born in your house. All your friends congratulate you. The other children of the family stood amazed looking at the new-comer and asked a great many questions, genealogical and chronological. You said: and you said truthfully—that a white angel flew through the room and left the little one there. That little one stood with its two feet in the very center of your sanctuary of affection, and with its two hands it took hold of the altar of your soul. But one day there came one of the three scourges of children—scarlet fever, or croup, or diphtheria—and all that bright scene vanished. The chattering, the strange questions, the pulling at the dresses as you crossed the floor—all ceased. As the great friend of children stooped down and leaned toward that cradle, and took the little one in His arms and walked away with it into the bower of eternal summer, your eye began to follow Him, and followed the treasure He carried, and you have been following them ever since, and instead of thinking of heaven only once a week, as formerly, you are thinking of it all the time, and you are more pure and tender-hearted than you used to be, and you are patiently waiting for the day-break. It is not self-righteousness in you to acknowledge that you are a better man than you used to be—you are a better woman than you used to be. What was it that brought you to the sanctifying blessing? Oh, it was the dark shadow on the nursery; it was the dark shadow on the short grave; it was the dark shadow on your broken heart; it was the brooding of a great black trouble; it was a raven—it was a raven! Dear Lord, teach this people that white providences do no always mean advancement, and that black providences do not always mean retrogression.

Children of God get out of your despondency. The Lord never had so many ravens as he has this morning. Fling your fret and worry to the winds. Sometimes under the vexations of life you feel like my little girl of 4 years, who said under some childish vexation: "Oh, I wish I could go to heaven and see God and pick flowers!" He will let you go when the right time comes to pick flowers. Until then, whatever you want pray for. I suppose Elijah prayed pretty much all the time. Tremendous work behind him. Tremendous work before him. God has no spare ravens for idlers or for people who are prayerless. I put it in the boldest shape possible and I am willing to risk my eternity on it. Ask God in the right way for what you want, and you shall have it if it is best for you. Mrs. Jane Pithey, of Chicago, a well-known Christian woman, was left by her husband a widow with one half dollar and a cottage. She was palsied and had a mother 90 years of age to support. The widowed soul every day asked God for all that was needed in the household, and the servant even was astonished at the precision with which God answered the prayers of that woman, item by item, item by item. One day rising from the family altar, the servant said: "You have not asked for coal and the coal is out." Then they stood and prayed for the coal. One hour after that the servant threw open the door and said: "The coal has come." A generous man, whose name I could give you, had sent—as never before and never since—a supply of coal: You cannot understand it. I do. Ravens! Ravens!

My friend, you have a right to argue from precedent that God is going to take care of you. Has He not done it two or three times every day? That is most marvelous. I look back and I wonder that God has given me food three times a day regularly all my lifetime, never missing but once, and then I was lost in the mountains; but that very morning and that very night I met the ravens.

Oh, the Lord is so good that I wish all this people would trust Him with the two lives—the life you are now living and that which every tick of the watch and every stroke of the clock inform you is approaching. Bread for your immortal soul comes to-day. See! They alight on the platform. They alight on the backs of all the pews. They swing among the arches. Ravens! Ravens! "Blessed are they that hunger after righteousness, for they shall be filled." To all the sinning and the sorrowing and the tempted deliverance comes this hour. Look down and you see nothing but your spiritual deformities. Look back, and you see nothing but wasted opportunities. Cast your eye forward, and you have a fearful looking for of judgment and fiery indignation which shall devour the adversary. But look up, and you behold the whipped shoulders of an interceding Christ and the face of a pardoning God and the irradiation of an opening heaven. I hear the whirr of their wings. Do you not feel the rush of the air on your cheek? Ravens! Ravens!

There is only one question I want to ask: How many of this audience are willing to trust God for the supply of their bodies and trust the Lord Jesus Christ for the redemption of their immortal souls? Amid the clatter of the hoofs and the clang of the wheels of the judgment chariot the whole matter will be demonstrated.

An Explanation of "Black Snow."

A "black snow" which fell in 1875 over an area of about fifteen by twenty miles in the vicinity of Holland, Mich., was found to contain a considerable proportion of dark earthy matter. This was subject to elaborate scientific examination and pronounced volcanic dust from some far distant crater. A dissenter from this view has sought a simpler explanation, and has since proven that the dust came from the prairie soil 100 miles to the southward.—Arkansaw Traveler.

The Question of Ownership.

Bees found in a tree belong to the owner of the tree, and another person acquires no ownership in them because of marking the tree. Game found in snares belong to the owner of the land, and not to the trespasser who may have set the snares. A swarm of bees, leaving their hive and settling upon the land of another, are the property of the original owner so long as he can keep them in sight, and thus establish their identity.—Chicago Times.

You can teach a child how to hate, but the heart teaches it how to love.

The organic law of decency in human intercourse is clean speech.—Signor Mix.

NEW YORK, PENN. & OHIO Railway.

(New York, Lake Erie and Western R. R. Co. Lessee.)

TIME TABLE

ADOPTED May 30, 1886.

Central Time, 28 minutes slower than Columbus Time.

Trains depart from Marion, O., as follows:

WESTWARD.

	DEPART
No. 1, Chi. Chicago & St. Louis ex. (d'ly)	8:42 a. m.
No. 3, " " " "	10:41 p. m.
No. 5, " " " "	1:40 p. m.
No. 13, Erie Express (except Monday)	2:25 p. m.
No. 43, Way (except Sunday)	12:26 p. m.
No. 35, " "	6:35 p. m.
No. 37, " "	7:25 a. m.

EASTWARD.

	DEPART
No. 2, Accom. (except Sunday)	8:05 p. m.
No. 4, New York Limited Ex. (daily)	12:26 p. m.
*No. 8, " " "	11:25 p. m.
No. 12, N.Y. Alb'ny & Boston Ex. (daily)	4:58 a. m.
No. 44, Way (except Sunday)	10:45 a. m.
No. 38, " "	3:45 p. m.

†No. 13 carries express matter only, no passengers carried on this train.

*Does not stop at Marion.

THROUGH CAR ARRANGEMENT.

No. 1. Pullman Palace Sleeping Coach, Hornellsville to Cincinnati.

No. 3. Pullman Palace Sleeping Coach and Regular Day Coaches, New York to Chicago via Marion, and Chicago & Atlantic Railway, (no change for any class of passengers.) Also Pullman Sleeping Coach, Kent to Cincinnati, and combination Sleeping and Chair Car, Kent to Peoria, Ill., via Springfield and I. B. & W. R'y.

No. 5. Pullman Buffet Sleeping Coach, New York to St. Louis, via Cincinnati, in connection with Ohio & Mississippi Railway. Also Pullman train, New York to Chicago, consisting of Pullman Smoking, Day, Sleeping and Hotel Coaches, via Marion and Chicago & Atlantic R'y.

No. 4. Pullman Buffet Sleeping Coach and Regular Day Coach, Cincinnati to New York, (no change for any class of passengers).

No. 8. Pullman Sleeping Coach, Cincinnati to Hornellsville; Pullman Palace Sleeping and Hotel Coach, Chicago to New York, via Marion and Chicago & Atlantic Railway.

No. 12. Pullman Palace Sleeping Coach, and Regular Day Coaches, Chicago to New York via Marion and Chicago & Atlantic Railway, (no change for any class of passengers.) Also Pullman Sleeping Coach, Chicago to Albany and Boston via Marion, and Chicago & Atlantic Railway and Pullman Palace Sleeping Coach, Cincinnati to Kent.

No "stop-over" allowed upon Local Tickets.

JOHN N. ABBOTT, G. P. A., New York City.
A. E. CLARK, Ass't Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, Cleveland, Ohio.
W. M. CLEMENTS, General Superintendent, Cleveland, Ohio.
T. H. B. BEALE, Agent, Marion, O.

Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo Railroad.

TIME CARD,

Taking Effect May 30th, 1886.

(Central Time.)

SOUTH BOUND.

Lv. Toledo	4.40 am	10 10 am	5.35 p. m.
" Fostoria	5.57 am	11.33 am	7.02 p. m.
" Carey	6.34 am	12.05 pm	7.35 p. m.
" Up. Sandusky	7.10 am	12.40 pm	8.10 p. m.
" Marion	7.48 am	1.18 pm	8.47 p. m.
" Prospect	8.08 am	1.40 pm	9.05 p. m.
" Delaware	8.35 am	2.06 pm	9.34 p. m.
Ar. Columbus	9.30 am	3.00 pm	10 30 p. m.
Lv. Columbus	7.50 am	3.05 pm	6.00 p. m.
" Lancaster	9.15 am	4.27 pm	7.18 p. m.
" Logan	10.02 am	5.25 pm	8.02 p. m.
Ar. Athens	11.05 am	6.30 pm	9.10 p. m.
Ar. McArthur Jc.	11.57 am	6.48 pm	
" Gallipolis	1 37 pm	8.10 pm	
" Pomeroy	2.32 pm	9.00 pm	

NORTH BOUND.

Lv. Pomeroy	4.45 am	4.15 pm	
" Gallipolis	5.34 am	5.09 pm	
" McArthur Jc.	7.00 am	6.48 pm	
Lv. Athens	7.00 am	7.15 pm	12.35 p. m.
Lv. Logan	8.17 am	8.30 pm	1.37 p. m.
" Lancaster	9.05 am	9.25 pm	2.20 p. m.
Ar. Columbus	10.20 am	10.25 pm	3.40 p. m.
Lv. Columbus	10.25 am	4 45 am	4.15 p. m.
" Delaware	11.18 am	5.37 am	5.10 p. m.
" Prospect	11 40 am	6.02 am	5.35 p. m.
" Marion	12.06 pm	6.22 am	5.54 p. m.
" Up. Sandusky	1.00 pm	7.15 am	6.45 p. m.
" Carey	1.20 pm	7.35 am	7.05 p. m.
" Fostoria	1.50 pm	8.06 am	7.36 p. m.
Ar. Toledo	3.10 pm	9.25 am	9.00 p. m.

NOTE ON RUNNING OF TRAINS.

Train leaving Columbus at 4:15 p. m. (noon bound) runs daily, and carries through sleeper for Chicago, via Fostoria and B. and O. R. R.

Train arriving at Columbus at 9.30 a. m. runs daily, and carries through sleeper from Chicago to Columbus, Washington and Baltimore.

Direct connections made in Union Depot at Columbus for Newark, Zanesville, Pittsburg, Wheeling, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia; also for Dayton, Cincinnati, Louisville and points South and Southwest.

Close connections at Toledo for Detroit and all points in Michigan and Canada.

R. J. FALKENBACH,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Columbus, Ohio.
G. R. CARR, General Supt.

Purchase Your Tickets via the

BEE LINE!

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To all points

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The only Line with Elegant through car service directly

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All First-Class Tickets to Points East are good via

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Upon due notice to the Conductor before reaching Albany.

BEE LINE---WEST

The only Line running solid trains to the Mississippi River.

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All Trains Promptly Attended DAY OR NIGHT. Private Calls, Funerals and Pleasure Riding Especially Solicited. USUAL PRICES.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

STATE.

Leesburg has voted for prohibition.

Mrs. Jennie Lillie was drowned at Toledo.

The Ohio state archery tournament began at Wyoming Wednesday.

Mrs. Newton Hockett, Washington C H., died suddenly. Mystery.

Professor Frank Sewall has resigned the presidency of Urbana university.

T. J. Williams, Western Union employe, was sunstruck at Middletown.

Rev. E Y. Warner, a well known Methodist divine, died at Norwalk of consumption.

While bathing at Ludlow falls, Tony Hicks got into the whirlpool and was drowned.

The storerooms of W. C. Frechtling, in Hamilton, were burned, entailing a loss of $30,000.

Newell Bushell, 68, Youngstown, war veteran, took paris green and will die Demented by illness

Mrs. Jennie Lilley fell out of a hotel window in Toledo, and was drowned in Swan Creek. Drunk.

Mrs. George Cromblholme, aged lady of Springfield, somnambulated from a second story window. Critical

Cartwright, McMurdy & Co, Youngstown, signed the ironworkers' wages scale and will start up their rolling-mill.

David H. Scott, Tuscarawas co, farmer, disappeared, and turned up in Stark co Infirmary stark crazy. Nobody can solve it.

Second brigade, O. N. G, 14th, 7th and 9th regiments, and batteries E and H, will camp at Springfield, eight days, from July 21.

It's actually wonderful that more accidents have not been recorded in this part of the state as happening on the Fourth. The list for '86 is decidedly smaller than usual.

John Huffenberger, 40, a swiss candy maker, hung himself in a gravel pit five miles below North Bend, Monday. No relatives in this country and no cause known.

State music teachers' association is making Columbus wish it had packed up an old flannel bathing suit and gone off to recuperate in some lonely spot by the seashore.

Ashtabula's hose company schottisched away with the pastry at Warren, and the proud bird of freedom screamed his delight as he swept over the little city by the lake.

Written decision of the supreme court on the quo warranto case has been made public. It cities numerous cases to show that there was no authority permitting it to go behind the journal of the senate.

Common Pleas Court, Wilmington, ordered the Cincinnati & Eastern road sold within 60 days for not less than $670,000. It will take $600,000 to redeem receiver's certificates and pay court charges.

In Glendale, a village fifteen miles from Cincinnati, Jacob Alexander, who was extinguishing the lamps Wednesday morning, was assailed by two men. He managed to throw them off and fire upon them just as one was aiming at him One of them fell and the other fled Alxender went and gave himself up. It was found that he had killed Mike Fogerty, who had previously killed two men and served terms in the workhouse and penitentiary.

James Wilhams, a farmer living near Canfield and six harvest hands ate bread baked by Mrs. Williams, who also partook. The eight were soon siezed with violent pains and retching All became seriously ill, but so far none have died The flour with which the bread was baked was from a sack half of the content of which had been used before Sunday, on which day Mr and Mrs. Williams were away from home, the lock on their door was broked and they were unable to fasten it It is supposed poison was placed in the flour during their absense It amounted to an overdose, or fatal results would have ensued.

TEMPORARILY ENJOINED.

The Saloonkeepers of Cleveland Will Not Pay the Dow Tax at Present

[Columbus Journal.]

The Dow law has again been temporarily enjoined, and the manner in which it was brought about show how determined the saloonkeepers are in fighting it Owing to the adjournment of the Supreme Court without passing upon the law, the saloonkeepers in many counties where the Circuit Courts had decided it constitutional, were without any means to resist the payment, and finally the Liquor League of Cleveland determined to seek a temporary injunction from a sime member of the Supreme Court The case, the title of which was Leo Adler et al, v. H N Whitlock, treasurer of Cuyahoga county, was taken before Judge Follett, one of the democratic judges, at Marietta, and he, after examining the case, granted the injunction, to stand until the case was finally decided in the Supreme Court, on plaintiffs going bond to the amount of $10,000

Is Your Liver Out of Order?

Then is your whole system deranged the blood is impure, the breath offensive you have headache, feel lanaand, dispirited and nervous have no appetite your sleep is troubled and unrefreshing To prevent a more serious condition, take at once a half tablespoonful of Simmons Liver Regulator, three times a day—it will soon restore the healthy action of the liver, bowels and kidneys

"I recommend Simmons Liver Regulator to all my friends, as I have personally known it to cure all liver disorders and sick headache A J MELLEN
Beverly, N J

George Cambell Hopkinsville, ky says, "Burdock Blood Bitters is the best preparation for the Blood and Stomach ever manufactured"

AT CAPE HATTERAS.

HOW LIFE IS ENJOYED BY THE HONEST, EASY-GOING NATION.

Homes of the Fishermen—"Garden Sass" and "Yaupon Tea"—A Religio-Social Club—The Establishment of a Porpoise Factory—The Seine.

To any one wishing to flee from the worryment of city life, a journey to Cape Hatters may be recommended Telegraphic communication is indefinitely suspended, owing to a break in the wire at Oregon inlet, and the lack of an appropriation to repair the same The mail comes once a week by boat if the weather permits, which it does not always do The majority of strangers who land on Hatteras reef do so unwillingly through shipwreck. The beach below the light is strewn with wreckage of all descriptions, from a nearly entire hull of a vessel to barrels, cables, and cocoanuts From the mainland the reef can be reached only by embarking on one of the little fish boats running from Elizabeth City or New Berne It is a twelve hours' sail under the most favorable circumstances, but the trip generally takes an entire day and night A boat-man unacquainted with shoals would make sad work of a journey across the sound, but the native fishermen wind about through the tortuous channel without ever once grazing the bottom

THE FISHERMEN AT HOME

Hatteras reef is far from being a bare sand beach All about the lighthouse and south of it stretches a dwarfed forest of live oak and holly trees, broken by fresh water ponds fragrant with water lillies. The woods and marshes are enlivened by the songs of innumerable mocking birds and blackbirds, but the enjoyment of wandering about is somewhat marred by the presence of rattlesnakes and copperheads In these woods is the village of Trent, the home of the fishermen The houses are scattered along the sandy roads, which wind hither and thither through the woods A square of sand, inclosed by a rough, low fence and furnished with a well and a few rose bushes, which seem to find life very hard, forms the front yard The back yard is generally occupied by "garden sass," upon the growth of which much pains are bestowed These kitchen gardens fared badly this year A high tide, which occurred recently, flooded a great many of them and ruined them

The "natives" are honest, kindly disposed, reticent, and leisure-loving When asked how people managed to live on so barren a spot, one of the fishermen replied that they throve by fleecing strangers, and that when there were no strangers they turned to fleecing one another There is no court, no jail, no physician, and no regular minister of the gospel on the reef Crime is unknown and liquor is prohibited Some of the fishermen, however, are wont to make merry when they go to Elizabeth City, but this aside, the morals of the Hatteras people are quite unimpeachable Many of the men belong to a sort of a religio-social club, and are known as "Bright Jewels" If a visit is made out of the fishing season one may find reason to complain of the dishes served up at dinner On several consecutive days a visitor's dinner consisted of hot biscuit, boiled cabbage and honey It is not improved by the addition of the famous or infamous yaupon or "black drink" of the Carolinas, which is a common beverage here Every householder makes his own yaupon tea A large hole is dug in the sand, into which is thrown a layer of twigs of the yaupon bush Next comes a layer of hot stones, then more yaupon twigs and more stones and so on until the hole is filled The half-charred leaves and stems are finally taken out and placed in barrels, and the tea is ready for use

A PORPOISE FACTORY

The most considerable event which has taken place at Hatteras for a long time has been the establishment of a porpoise factory by some Wilmington capitalists As a regularly organized industry, the business is new to the country The fishermen caught more or less porpoise every winter, but have never done any more than to try out from their blubber a small quantity of oil The new company, however, has purchased special machinery and imported skilled workmen from Europe, and proposes to make leather, oil, and fertilizers No leather has been placed on the market thus far That from young individuals has a curious "pile" like velvet and is very beautiful It may perhaps be used in upholstering in place of plush, than which it would be far more durable The porpoise appear off the beach nearly every day, and the fishery is prosecuted daily unless the sea is running too high Only the strongest net will hold porpoises, and when frightened they will dart about with inconceivable rapidity and strike against the nets with great force They are first impounded in a very large net, and then afterward brought to the beach by a sweep seine made of strong twine

It is a strange and exciting scene when sixty or eighty of these powerful creatures, each eight or nine feet long are being pulled in toward the beach They struggle desperately and make a continual piping sound like the squealing of rats Many become entangled in the net and are drowned but the majority have to be killed after they are drawn out of the water Although the fishermen persist in calling them fish they are of course, true milk giving mammalia The milk is not unpalatable but very rich, and with a flavor like cocoanut milk Although the winter has been very unfavorable a large number of porpoises have been taken The season is now just closed The fishermen stay in their camp on the beach every day from dawn until sunset whether any fish appear or not They are warned of their approach by spies stationed half a mile north and south of the camp The men say that the fishery is "no fun" which means that it is exceedingly laborious—New York Times

A Church for Personal Comfort.

In a discourse the other evening Rev Dr P a member of the general assembly related that he once saw a church, small, but built in the very finest and most expensive style of architecture. He asked what church that was, and received the reply that it was the Pullman Palace Car church 'A few of the wealthy people,' said his informant, "built the church to enjoy themselves and be comfortable, but it is not meant for the lame, the maimed, the halt, and the blind to ride in"—Pioneer Press' Listener"

Pere Hyacinthe glorifies Gladstone "His eloquence," says the pulpit orator "is the grandest of any that this age has produced"

The Portland, Ore., paper mill gets paper stock, jute butts, from Calcutta for the manufacture of manilla paper

THE PUG DYNASTY FALLEN.

The St. Bernards and the Great Danes Rapidly Coming Into Favor.

All dynasties are destined to final fall, and the reign of the house of Pug is not an exception. The monarchy of the dog continues, but another family sits upon the throne of female affections. The women who are known as the "hunting set" and who go in for athletics and all things masculine and energetic set the fashion in matters of this sort. They have decreed that the pug must go, and big dogs have taken their place Consequently the pug market is weak, with few takers The most turned up-nosed beauties that sold up in the hundreds last year may now be had for $15 and $20

But fabulous prices are paid for St. Bernards, mastiffs and the huge silvery Great Dane These women have become very learned in pedigrees and points of breeding, and though occasionally they are swindled by dishonest breeders, as a rule they are too well informed as to what a dog should be to allow themselves to be imposed upon The women who have big dogs take them to the country for the summer if they are to live in cottages, and at most country resorts this year are already to be seen young girls accompanied by big St Bernards, mastiffs and gray or stage hounds For the lighter joys of strictly home life they unbend themselves with Yorkshire terriers and King Charles spaniels

Summer hotel life is unconsistent with the cultivation of canines, and so, many dogs are put out to board while their fair owners are away An old Yorkshire man, who keeps a dogs boarding house, says that these ladies rarely have an idea of the misery of their pets for the first few weeks of the separation. They sit in corners, too unhappy to eat, giving little suppressed moans, and actual tears running down their afflicted noses from pure homesickness and yearning for their affectionate mistresses, whose caresses they miss Fortunately their memories are not much longer than those of a human being, so they cheer up eventually and return to their rations

To properly care for a big dog, who requires almost as much attention as a horse, is too great a tax on most women, who apply to the dog emporium that sends out uniformed men who carry brushes, soap and combs and perform the toilet of these luxurious animals They adjourn to the owner's bath room, the dog takes a bath in her tub and is duly combed and curled This process is repeated every week—New York World

Curious Phases of English Law.

There are curious phases connected with English law that would puzzle the most ingenious of the followers of Blackstone At Dulverton, in Somerset, a poor woman was recently sentenced by two justices of the peace to twelve months' hard labor for stealing a few turnips The case was brought to the attention of the home secretary in parliament, and Mr Childers announced that he had ordered eleven months of the sentence to be remitted If the poor starving woman had stolen a sack of potatoes she would probably have been sentenced for life

In another case, at Hereford, when a woman was charged with stealing some hedging gloves, the jury could not arrive at a conclusion in regard to the matter Accordingly the foreman, on being asked whether the jury were agreed as to the verdict, replied "It looks very suspicious, but we are not certain" On being reminded that this was not a verdict, the worthy man observed "Well, I don't think she is guilty myself" Asked further whether the rest of the jury were, or were not of that opinion, he replied "Well, you see, a part of us be and a part of us beant't" "The jury was ordered to retire again, and fortunately for the prisoner, the foreman was able to bring round the dissentients to his own way of thinking, and after some delay announced that all the jury were now unanimously of the opinion that the woman was innocent It would be curious to know the methods employed, but probably the majesty of England's laws was enforced by the tossing up of a penny—Chicago Times.

Base Ball on Moving Freight Trains.

"Yes, braking is pretty hard work, and we don't get much fun as we go long," said a freight brakeman, as his caboose stood by the station waiting for orders, 'but there's a new craze on among the boys which gives us a good deal of sport It is freight train base ball"

'Base ball on a freight train?"

'Yes, sir, and it's great fun, too We don t do any batting, but we're great on fielding The head brakeman stands on the front car, the rear brakeman in the middle of the train and the conductor gets up on the caboose Then we play pitch, with the fireman as referee There ain't many errors, now let me tell you An error means a lost ball, and the man that lets it get away from him has to buy a new one The feller that makes a wild throw, or the one that fails to stop a fair thrown ball is the victim The craze has run so high that I'll bet there ain't a dozen crews running out of Chicago that don't carry a stock of base balls along in their caboose They would all say they didn t if you asked em, 'cause they don t want the bosses to get onto 'em but just wait till they get out into the country and if you re where you can see you will see how freight train base ball is played Fellows that play ball on the ground may think they are having great sport, but if you want fun, and want to have the blood run pretty lively in your veins just take a hand in a game on top of a freight train going twenty or twenty five miles an hour—Chicago Herald

Troubles of Growing Wheat in France

One of the great difficulties which French and English wheat growers are trying to overcome is the lack of sufficient stiffness in the straw of good wheat. The varieties with stiff straw usually yield an inferior grain, while the best grain grows on stalks which are beaten down to the earth by an ordinary storm The problem is now receiving much attention from scientific agriculturists in France—Detroit Free Press

A Complete Outfit for Fishing

There has just arrived at Lewiston Me a gentleman from New York, who has one of the most complete outfits for fishing there is in the country He carries a box nearly two feet long and a foot wide, packed full of fly hooks filled with artificial flies An estimate places the number of his fly hooks at 10,000.—Chicago Times.

Typewriters for Various Languages.

Typewriters are now made for the French, German, Spanish, Bohemian, Russian, Danish, Swedish, Portugese, and Italian languages The Chinese, with its 80,000 characters, has not yet been tackled.

The first time the halls of congress were illuminated with gas was during the Polk administration.

THE GREAT SUCCESS OF

OUR CASH SYSTEM!

Has induced us to prepare for a continued increase in trade, and our orders for Fall Goods will reach nearly twice the amount of any former season. In view of this fact we must have room, and to get it we have determined to make Sharp Cuts on all Spring and Summer

BOOTS AND SHOES!

In buying of us remember you are not assessed 25 per cent to cover expense of book-keeping, collecting, losses, etc., as at other houses, but secure Way-Down Cash Prices. We now announce a

CLEARANCE SALE!

And mean to give real bargains For the next 60 days our immense stock of Summer Boots, Shoes, etc

Must Go, REGARDLESS OF COST!

And we herewith cordially invite you to call and inspect our goods before buying elsewhere. We can guarantee a Large and Actual Saving.

TRISTRAM & YOUNG, STRICTLY CASH BOOT & SHOE DEALERS, OPP. P. O.

West Center to the Front

With a New Shoe Store for Marion!

BRAN NEW STOCK OF GOODS

Try the New Shoe Store!

To the citizens of Marion and surrounding country:—I have bought for CASH, from the best factories, at the lowest factory prices, the finest line of

BOOTS & SHOES!

ever seen in this vicinity; and having bought for cash, I can and will sell at Rock-Bottom Prices. Call and see me whether you wish to buy or not; it will give me pleasure to show you my goods. Respectfully,

D. C. KENYON,

New Fisher Block, Opposite Postoffice.

The Volunteer Forces of England.

Apropos of the martial spirit of the English people, it is well shown in the powerful organization known as the volunteers Without these England would have no voice in the affairs of Europe in the present day The standing army and reserves would make a miserable showing on paper or in the field beside the gigantic array of soldiers which France, Germany, Austria or Russia could put in the field at three day's notice The militia, numbering perhaps 90 000 or 100,000 men, is the worst arm of the English military service, composed of the offscourings of the cities and recruited from the ranks of those who are willing to take their chance of being drafted for active service in the event of a long foreign war But the volunteers are the pick of the youth of the country, expert marksmen well armed well disciplined and numbering 150,000 uniformed men, which on emergency could be strengthened by the addition of 400,000 who have passed through their ranks.

These men are commanded by colonels and adjutants from the regular army, and once or twice in each year a number of them are brigaded with regular troops, as at the recent Dover review In former years the uniform was of a motley character Some wore the dark tunic trousers of the rifle brigade, familiarly known as the "Sweeps," others adopted the Confederate gray, while a large percentage chose the orthodox scarlet The tendency of the present time is toward a uniformity of union, and doubtless in due time there will be but one color for all volunteer regiments Scarlet is the soldierly hue but the very worst that could be chosen for military purposes It is of all others the most fatal to its wearer, and a few days service spoils a new uniform completely Why the Englishman has such an antipathy to blue uniforms can only be accounted for on the supposition that 'its American you know,' or that the soldier has no love to spare for the sailor—London Cor Baltimore American

Doing Fairly Well, Considering.

First Anglomaniac—Aw—this—aw—looks to be a very fair pickshaw

Second Anglomaniac (adjusting his eye glass)—Yaas, very fine effect, I must say wemarkably fine perspective

First A—Just so, and a weather fair blending of color in the foreground Who is the author, I wonder?

They examine the picture and are forced to the painful conclusion that the author is an American It is a bitter pill to swallow, but they have praised the picture and can not consistently recall their compliments But suddenly No 2 brightens up and says

"Ho! Cholly, me boy, look here The subject is English, you know"

'Think so me boy? Ba Jawve, I believe you are right That accounts for its excellence'

Certainly The inspiration of the subject is responsible for the superiowity of the work?'

'Still some of our Amerwican painters are doing fairly well"

Fairly fairly They are getting along by degwees, me boy, getting along by degwees. Come let s toddle—Exchange

Visual Perception of Colors.

Sensations of vision require a definite time of exposure of the retina, which time Mr J M Cattell of the university of Leipsic, finds to be considerably dependent on the nature of the object and the intensity of the light. It varies with the several colors Orange gives the quickest impression on the eye, and yellow closely follows it then comes blue red and green, while the retina is least sensitive to violet light, the time for which is from two or three times as long as the orange By lamplight the eye works more slowly than by daylight, and the order of perceiving colors is changed to orange, red, yellow, violet and blue—Arkansaw Traveler.

Seeds for Forty-Gallon Gourds.

A California farmer sent $5 to a man in the east in exchange for six gourd seeds warranted to produce gourds of a capacity of forty gallons. After waiting long for the seeds to sprout, he investigated and found that they were artistically carved out of basswood.—Exchange

I AM PREPARING

—FOR MY SEMI ANNUAL—

INVOICE!

—AND AM MAKING A—

20 per Cent. REDUCTION

On everything, to lower my stock. The offer will stand until August 1st. If you want

BOOTS AND SHOES

At a bargain come now. Our stock is too well known to be referred

JOHN H. STOLL,

The Famous Shoe Man,

SOUTH MAIN STREET.

These prices for Cash Only.

AT HALF PRICE!

—ENTIRE STOCK OF—

FINE HATS AND BONNETS!

Trimmed and Untrimmed!

—Also 4 Pieces of—

SWISS EMBROIDERY

—Also about Four Dozen—

LADIES' PARASOLS

IN BLACK AND COLORED SATINS

Will be Sold at Prices that Hardly Cover the Cost of Manufacture

THE BEE HIVE STORE,

MASONIC BLOCK, - - - - - East Center Street.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS!

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS FOR *That Ache in Small of Back.*

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS RELIEVES *Weary, Aching Bones.*

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURES *Dyspepsia.*

Dyspepsia.

GENTS:—I feel it my duty to say respecting Burdock Blood Bitters, that it is the best medicine I ever took. I suffered two or three years from stomach troubles and dyspepsia, as well as from liver and kidney complaint. I was not able to attend to my business. My wife was afflicted in much the same way. We read of your Bitters in the papers and made up our minds that we would *try them*. The result is my wife and I began to improve at once, and I am now able to do more hard work than before in ten years. It relieved my kidney troubles as well. We both wish you, the makers of it, Godspeed.

JOSEPH LANDON,
Chelsea, Vt.

CITY TIME TABL

NEW YORK, PENN AND O

Leased by NYL&W

Arrive from West		Arrive from E
No 12	4 38am	No 38
" 34	10 40am	1
" 4	12 26pm	43
" 38	4 20pm	5
" 2	8 0pm	" 37
" 8	11 30pm	" 8

C H V & T

SOUTH		NORTH	
Columbus Ex	7 48a m	Mail and Ex	12 0
Mail and Ex	1 18p m	Toledo Ex	4 2
Columbus Ex	8 47p m	Toledo Ex	5 4

C. C, C & I. R R.

EAST.		WEST.	
No 10	8 18 a m	No 1	4 12
2	5 47 p m	3	10 3
4	11 19 p m	5	3 10
" 82	1 39 p m	7 ex only	4 37
		81	10 33

CHICAGO AND ATLANTIC TIME CAR

Arrive			
No 10	7 00pm	No 3	10
" 8	11 20 m	" 5	2
" 12	4 40am	" 1	8
" 80	6 40 m	31	5
" 82	11 00am	23	2

Kindling Cheap

Large load for $1.25 at Prendergasts

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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LOCAL NEWS.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY

—J C Walters is spending a couple days in Logan county

—Mrs James Jacoby and Miss Jacoby are visiting at Prospect

H G Reiser and wife visited relatives in Fostoria Sunday and Monday.

Rev J Matlock and wife, of Galena, O were the guests of friends in the city yesterday

—Mrs Sam Krause is rusticating in the country at the home of her brother, M H Rhoads.

—P A Myers, a prominent Ashland merchant, was in the city today with Haber customers.

—Will Bigelow, a son of the courteous ticket agent of the C and A Ry, is now working at the C and A telegraph office.

Joseph Tedrow and James Likens, his son in law, were over from Caledonia today Tedrow is aged 72 while his spry son in law is 84

—Miss Gertie Marvin, of Galion, who has been the guest of Misses Dora Spring and Emma Johnston for the past few days returned home yesterday.

—Green Camp is circulating a petition asking the town council to hold an election to ascertain the will of its citizens upon the local option feature of the Dow law

—Many of the citizens of Marion were surprised and pleased in learning of the Straw Berry wedding out south last Sunday Strawberries are good the year round

—Jack Curran, the efficient operator of the C and A is taking a short lay off, and spending the time pleasantly enjoying the cool mountain breezes of Pennsylvania

—Leffler & Bland are erecting a neat new brick building on their stone yards, near the Bee Line depot They will use the new structure for a tool and supply house and for a yard office

—Attorney C D Pillsbury left at noon today for Kansas, where he contemplates locating in a new county seat, Charley has the talent and enterprise to do well and we expect him to succeed

Kenton Democrats are out with the announcement of D S Fisher's name for Congress in this district Dave would make a very acceptable candidate to the democracy in this portion of the Ninth

The Huber Company will turn out the largest week's work this week that they have ever attempted The men have orders to complete eight traction engines and thirteen threshers which is a large undertaking

—W A Turney informed us this morning, that just forty years ago today he located in Marion. The changes he has witnessed and the improvements that have been made in that time can hardly be imagined

—We learned this morning that the court had appointed Att'y W Z Davis to look up the matter of illegal fees said to have been drawn by county officers. Mr Davis will give the matter proper attention and the case will be definitely settled

The C and A folks have made a number of changes in passenger conductors within the past few weeks. The latest one is the substitution of McCullough in the place of conductor Orr He made his first trip on train three Saturday

—After deliberating twenty hours the jury in the Adt murder trial at Bucyrus found the prisoner guilty of murder in the second degree A motion for a new trial will be made, but Adt says he prefers to die on the scaffold to going to prison for life Judge Norris will hear the arguments Saturday

—George B Christian and family were out to the splendid country home of Judge J R Garberson and spent a "glorious third" In the evening George had a private display of fireworks that beat everything within a radius of fifteen miles and it was highly enjoyed by the neighborhood that saw it

—The carrier boy of the Toledo Commercial says there will be no paper today as some persons entered the office at Toledo broke the press and pied the type If this be so, it must be by some one that had gone asleep reading that paper and somnambulizing around It could not be in consequence of anything spicy or smart there was ever said in the paper It is the tamest city daily we know of

We clip the following from the New Lisbon items in the Cleveland Leader

The work of grading the Pittsburg, Marion and Chicago Railroad, from Rogers ville to New Lisbon, has begun. The work will be pushed rapidly By the terms of the contract it must be completed by October 1 Mr Curran, engineer expresses the opinion that the rolling stock will be put on in less than four months It may transpire that Marion will have a new railroad ere she knows it and without a great fuss being made

Linked Together

Despite the hot weather Saturday was a busy day for marriage licenses, and four loving couples celebrated the national anniversary by getting married. Below is the score

Ed. B. Olds and Lewzellie M. Garret.
Wm. VanOsten and Anna Knight.
Chas R. Straw and Mattie A. Berry.
John Queen and Ida M. Platner.

MARRIED

STRAW—BERRY —At the residence of the bride's parents, near Pleasant U B Church, on July 4th, 1886, by Rev. J. A Sutton, Mr Charles R Straw to Miss Mattie A Berry

DISBENNETT—LA RUE.—At the residence of the bride's parents, near Broadway, O, on July 1st, 1886, by Rev J. A. Sutton, of Green Camp, Mr. Frank Disbennett to Miss Hattie LaRue.

LA RUE.

The 4th of July was celebrated on the 3d here Half a dozen bands present, the Prospect Band taking first prize, $60, and the West Mansfield second, $35 I noticed "Marion Band" in big letters on a wagon, but I deny that it was the band of your city. Not many drunk before night, crowd not very disorderly. A few probably made some money out of it, but not many.

C. J. Nichols and lady put in their appearance and spent the 3d here, and M B Chase and children and B F Waples were also here.

Not many farmers were in town the 3d, the majority of whom were busy wheat harvesting, nearly half of which crop is now cut and nearly all ripe.

Corn is doing well, but it now in need of rain

The LaRue News has changed hands, or at least Long has sold out

Last week's News contained a powerful article, the subject of which seemed to be practicing medicine without a diploma We have five doctors here, four of whom have diplomas from reputable medical schools, I know all claim to have I guess the writer means J L F who gave a fellow some medicine and relieved him of a long tape worm J L F makes no pretensions to practice medicine The writer refers to the "statistics" for law J L F. can't find any law there He will not treat for tapeworm any more, and then the word or the name at the close he can't pronounce it, nor can he think where it can be found

Very healthy here yet.

Very quiet—no politics and not much fuss about religion

I saw a fellow cutting wheat Sunday

C

FROM WEDNESDAY'S DAILY

—Mrs L C Clellan is visiting friends in New Philadelphia

—Avery Henderson, of Upper Sandusky, is visiting with Geo. B Christian and family

—Miss Laura Bull came over from Galion today to spend a few days with her sister, Mrs E. K Clark

—Dr. Raffensperger and wife returned last evening from Detroit, where they had been visiting since Saturday

—Iva Smith has gone to West Mansfield to spend a few days with his mother whose health continues to grow poorer

—The farmers never had better weather for the wheat harvest and they should be happy A splendid yield is promised

—Mrs Reinach, of Petersburg, Va, is visiting at the home of G. Rosenburg in this city and will remain a couple weeks

—Mrs Lou Booth left last night for Dakota, where she will join husband, and they will make that their home in future

—George W McCormick and Miss Elnora Mason, and W E. Scofield and Miss Mattie Johnston were licensed to marry today

—The Delaware Chronicle says the Republican Congressional Convention for the Ninth district will be held in that city some time in August

—H C Hobberman and Joe Sipple were at Lima yesterday looking over the oil field Joe is a great conundrum guesser but failed last evening at his own expense

—Att'y C. M Idleman, of Portland, Oregon is in the city for a couple weeks visiting his parents and friends Cicero is looking well and we are glad to say doing splendidly

—L B Miller and Miss Myrtle Ackerman, of Delta, O, Mrs J H Criswell and Miss Flo Cunningham visited at Mt Gilead yesterday. Miss Ackerman remained at that place

—The fire engine was brought out for a short practice last evening, on the corner of Main and South streets The machine is kept in good order, as last night's practice showed

—Harry Wood, of Cardington, returned to Marion today, and again takes a position in the Huber office as assistant to Treasurer Barlow Harry has recuperated his health in his six months' absence

—Councilman Leffler, the prominent member of the street and alley committee, informs us that sidewalk repairs are progressing much better than usual this year, and that the walks about town will soon be in splendid condition

—J B Wyatt has sold his hardware and implement store to Wm Gordon, of Richmond, Ind, and the new proprietor took possession this morning A splendid Indiana farm figured in the transaction We wish Mr Gordon abundant success

—On Monday the commissioners sold $10,800 in ditch bonds to W. J. Hays & Son, of Cleveland, at a premium of $28 Several other buying firms were represented, but they had expected to buy the bonds at par or less and did not bid. The ditches for which the bonds were issued are the Willow Swamp, Hinneman and Bolden Swail.

Burglars Around.

The police inform us that about 1 30 this morning they discovered burglars at the rear end of John Stoll's boot and shoe store and at once gave chase The thieving party run lively and probably escaped unhurt, though several shots were fired after them It was pretty dark and difficult to follow a fleeing party.

A Barn Burned.

The large barn belonging to George Foos, of Scott township, about seven miles north-east of Marion, burned to the ground this morning about 2 o'clock. The barn was one of the best in Marion county, and the loss is over $1500 No cause can be assigned for the fire The building was insured in the Ohio Farmers' for $1200

The County Medical Society.

The Marion County Medical Society met in regular monthly session at the City Hall, Tuesday afternoon, and as the profession is not rushed just now there was a good attendance.

Dr. Britton, of Claridon, read a very able paper on "Erythema Nodosa," which elicited a great deal of discussion.

Dr Rhu followed with the report of a case of carbuncle aborted by an hypodermic injection of carbolic acid The treatment was accompanied by the best of results, and is likely to become a favorite with the members of the society

Dr Mouser reported a case of a peculiar character and presented a patient for examination A committee was appointed to make an examination and diagnosis of the case, and report at the next meeting

The committee appointed to codify the constitution reported their work as far as it had progressed, and the society instructed them to continue.

Drs. Martin and Modrack were appointed essayists for the next meeting.

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY.

—John Kishler has a neat new fence in front of his residence It is M Dudley's patent.

—The building occupied by Lotze's butcher shop is being brightened up by a coat of paint

—Henry Ackerman has placed a splendid new safe in his place of business on south Main street

—Only one prisoner now languishes in the county bastile, Thacker having been bailed out last week

—Miss Norris, of Delaware, returned to her home last evening after visiting Mrs Judge Norris for a few days.

—Dr. A J Brockett, of Cleveland, is in the city with his children, for a visit with Rev S D Bates and family

—Miss Collins, a teacher in the Girls' Home at Delaware, was in the city last evening to attend the Scofield-Johnston nuptials

—B G Young went to Iowa Tuesday to visit his brother and will also visit his father and mother in Illinois before his return

—Miss Alice Anderson, of Columbus, is visiting Marion friends, the guest of Mr and Mrs T J Dickerson, east Center street.

—Considerable diphtheria is reported from the eastern part of the county, near Three Locusts A few cases have proven fatal

—Caledonia Argus Two of Marion's enterprising young business men, Fred Tristram and Wilfred Frash, were in town on Tuesday

—The Waldo Cornet Band will give a grand harvest home picnic at Waldo on Saturday, July 17th, and a festival in the hall in the evening

—Gus Benvennuti is taking a month's layoff from the auditor's office and is assisting the township clerk, Geo Dwyer, in some of his work

—Christ Keller came up from Hamilton to spend the Fourth He is employed on the new Butler county court house for the Driver Bros

—Miss Mame Hogan, saleslady at People's Store, and Miss Bridgie Hogan have returned home after a very pleasant visit with friends in Bellefontaine

—A small serenading party treated a number of our citizens to sweet strains of music late last night We were among the favored Such visits are appreciated

—Already the Fair advertiser is abroad with various schemes to secure the merchant's patronage There are some of them that afford a good plan of avdertising

—C E Sargent is working in the C., H V and T train dispatcher's office at Columbus, during the rush of business on the road Geo Flagle, of Fostoria, is working in Corte's place at the Marion station

—The Dueber Watch Case company, after receiving overtures from over 1000 towns, has decided to move to Canton, O They have been given twenty acres of land and will be assisted in the erection of their buildings, which will have a frontage of 1200 feet and be three stories high. Their works at Newport at present employ 735 hands.

—The Findlay Daily Republican has reached us bright in the bloom of youth It is an improvement over the Jeffersonian and if it continues as it has begun there is no question about it meriting success.

—Treasurer Dickson informs us that over $70,000 in taxes are due for the June collection, and that the delinquency will probably be large, as but a little over two weeks of tax-paying time remains

—The Supreme Lodge, Knights of Pythias of the world, will convene at Toronto, Canada, July 10th, and will remain in session until July 20th, inclusive An extensive programme will be given, and prizes amounting to thousands of dollars will be awarded

—Geo. VanFleet and Miss Flo Saiter, V. H. Kling and Miss Hodder, Burt McNeal and Miss Fairfield, H. E Allen and Miss Francis, R. G Allen and Miss Douglas, Jim Philips and Miss Carrie Wallace, and Ed. Beale and Miss May Saiter drove to Prospect today and had an enjoyable picnic on the banks of the Scioto

—The Mirror has discovered that "The yard of the central school building seems to be headquarters for tramps Nearly every morning a number of them can be seen about the pump making their morning ablutions and washing out their very badly soiled linen, and from there they branch out to hunt their breakfasts"

—Caledonia Argus Our people were a good deal incensed last week by the behavior of some relatives of the man Jesse Harris, who was killed by a freight train. Two daughters, a son in-law and a brother of the deceased arrived by the evening train from Richwood, recognized the corpse, stayed all night, knew what the arrangements were for the funeral, but left again by the early train next morning without waiting for the funeral, which took place at nine o'clock The brother admitted that he was perfectly able to pay the funeral expenses, but refused to do so and left the corpse to be buried at the public expense, or even left unburied, so far as he was apparently concerned Caledonia people have a decided and not very complimentary opinion of that man and brother, what does Richwood think of him?

—Of Judge Norris' charge to the Jury in the Adt murder trial at Bucyrus which ended Friday morning, the Forum says "Judge Norris delivered his charge to the Jury in the Adt case this morning It covered twenty pages of type-written manuscript, and took half an hour for the Court to read it The court room was filled with interested spectators and lawyers, who all listened with deepest attention The Judge charged fully on all material points in the case, and it must aid the Jury immensely in arriving at a verdict. The members of the bar who were present pronounced the charge one of the ablest, clearest and most impartial to which they ever listened in a trial for murder By his rulings in the case, and his careful conduct throughout the trial, Judge Norris has demonstrated that he possesses ability of a high order in criminal jurisprudence"

The Ax Falls Again

[Huntington Democrat]

The heavy ax wielded on the C and A employes fell again Monday, and on that day John O'Loughlar, roadmaster of the western division, Tom Moran, who occupied the same position on the eastern division, and George Darling, line repairer on the eastern division, lost their official heads The particulars are wanting.

To be Finished to New Lisbon at Present

The proposed Pittsburg, Marion and Chicago railroad is an enterprise of which we of late haven't heard much The road, as is known, is to strike New Lisbon, Ohio The Patriot a newspaper of that town, said that "The contract of finishing the new railroad up to New Lisbon has been let to some New York parties The bridge work has been let to a bridge company in Pittsburg One hundred thousand tons of steel rails have been shipped to Rogersville ready to lay down There is no doubt about the completion of the road"

Scofield-Johnston Nuptials

W F. Scofield and Miss Mattie E Johnston were married last evening at the parlors of the Kerr House by the Rev Munson in the presence of a small party of immediate relatives Both are well known in Marion society the groom not only being a great favorite among the young men of Marion, but a prominent young attorney as well, and the bride one of the most admired of Marion young ladies

The ceremony was performed promptly at 7 30, after which the hearty congratulations of those present were extended At nine o'clock the happy couple took the Bee Line east for Sault Ste Marie, Mich, where the honeymoon will be spent enjoying the cool lake breezes

Mr and Mrs Scofield have the heartiest wishes of a large circle of friends for a happy and prosperous union

The City Council.

All members were present at the regular monthly meeting of the city council last evening.

L. Fite presented a deed to the council for the land occupied by a street in an addition he has made to East Marion, but the same was refused, and the gentleman instructed to present his plat and have it accepted

A resolution was passed authorizing the receival of sealed bids for 1200 yards of finely crushed stone for use on the streets, the award to be given to the lowest bidder and the right reserved to reject any or all bids

Bills amounting to nearly $1000 were passed upon and ordered paid

The question of buying a chemical fire engine was referred to the committie on fire department,

After this the hour was observed to be eleven o'clock and the honorable body concluded to adjourn for they had been in session late enough even if there wasn't much done.

GREEN CAMP.

The Fourth of July passed off quietly at this place Green Camp didn't celebrate, but she sent some of her people off to neighboring towns J M. Lanius went to Galion and staid until Monday morning, John Stemm, L. E. Nebergall, Will Arnold and others went to Richwood, and quite a number went to LaRue

Miss Jennie Stemm gave a Fourth of July picnic for her scholars last Saturday.

D H Porter started for New York State last Monday on grain business.

The council were handed a petition at their last meeting asking for the privilege of voting on the question of prohibiting the sale of liquor in the corporation under the Dow law The petition was granted and a vote will be taken at an early date

J B Bebout's grove will be the scene of a colored camp meeting about a week after next, if all reports are true

July 7, 1886 Nix.

A Gavel from Stonewall's Grave.

During the closing proceedings of the general conference of the M E. church South Bishop McTyeire was the recipient of a gavel from the tree that grew by the grave of Stonewall Jackson. Its history is worthy of record In 1864 a gentleman in Cincinnati sent through the lines a twig of Paulonia Imperiali to Col. T J L Preston, of Gen T J Jackson's staff, with the request that it be planted by the tomb of the Confederate warrior in the cemetery at Lexington, Va. It made rapid growth, and in years disturbed the modest mound In 1884 Mrs. Jackson directed its removal. The sexton opened the earth, and the company present found the roots had gone directly to the coffin, and, embraced, by curious curves and bendings, the body of the dead champion of the south The gavel was "made from wood nourished by the mighty dead, and holding in its fibres the dust of the matchless hero"—Richmond (Va.,) Dispatch.

The Training of Boy Kings.

Boy kings are not whipped, they say, but neither are boy grocers, nowadays, and, if restrictions are useful, there may be as many of them in a palace as anywhere "Your majesty must not make mudpies" The history of young princes is usually a history of over-restriction, carried in cases one has heard of to the verge of the pathetic, the sense of responsibility weighing incessantly not only on nurses and tutors, but on the closest relatives, who not infrequently regard calumny as to their treatment as a paralyzing dread. No one is so little forgiven as the mother of a king who is a failure, the memoirs of her child's reign are sure to begin with spiteful anecdotes of her and her possibly imaginary mismanagement. —The Spectator

When Men Have Lost Hope.

The opinions of the pessimists are not of so much importance as the fact that they hold them To have a large proportion of the men of any generation soured with existence has grave consequences. It leads to Nihilism, Socialism, to Communism, to strikes, to social disorders, to crime, to suicide, to revolution Men are reckless and unprincipled when they have nothing to hope for —San Francisco Chronicle.

THE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

THAT EAT

UNFAILING SPECIFIC FOR

LIVER COMPLAINT.

SYMPTOMS OF TORPID LIVER

are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; pain in the back, sides, or joints—often mistaken for rheumatism; sour stomach, loss of appetite, bowels alternately costive and lax, headache, loss of memory with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done, debility, low spirits, a thick, yellow appearance of the skin and eyes, a dry cough often mistaken for consumption

REGULATE THE LIVER AND PREVENT

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Jaundice, Bilious Attacks, Chills and Fever, Headache, Colic, Depression of Spirits, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Piles, etc.

TONIC, ALTERATIVE AND CATHARTIC!

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR, purely vegetable, is the medicine generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action.

It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy on the Liver and Kidneys.

The action of the Regulator is free from nausea or griping. It is most effective in starting the secretions of the Liver, causing the bile to act as a cathartic When there is an excess of bile in the stomach the Regulator is an active purge, after the removal of the bile it will regulate the bowels and impart vigor and health to the whole system.

THERE IS BUT ONE

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

See that you get the genuine with red "Z" on front of Wrapper, prepared only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Sole Proprietors, Philadelphia, Pa.

ELECTRIC BELT FREE

To introduce it, we will for a short time give away in each county, to those likely to make good agents, a limited number of our Electro-Voltaic Gold-plated Hexpansory Belts, a positive and unfailing cure for Nervous Debility, Weakness, Varicocele, Loss of Vigor, Rheumatism, etc. $100 Reward paid if every Belt we manufacture does not generate a genuine electric current. Address at once, GERMAN BELT AGENCY, P O. Box 178, Brooklyn, New York

HAD I BUT KNOWN.

Had I but known that nothing is undone
From rising until rising of the sun,
That full fledged words fly off beyond our reach,
That not a deed brought forth to life dies ever,
I would have measured out and weighed my speech
To bear good deeds had been my sole enveavor,
Had I but known!

Had I but known how swiftly speed away
The living hours that make the living day,
That 'tis above delay's *so dangerous* alough
Is hung the luring wisp-light of to-morrow,
I would have seized time's evanescent Now!
I would be spared this unavailing sorrow,
Had I but known!

Had I but known to dread the dreadful fire
That lay in ambush at my heart's desire,
Wherefrom it sprang and smote my naked hand
And left a mark forever to remain,
I would not bear the fire's ignoble brand,
I would have weighed the pleasure with the pain
Had I but known!

Had I but known we never can repeat
Life's spring time freshness or its summer heat,
Nor gathered second harvest from life's field,
Nor aged winter change to youthful spring,
To me life's flowers their honey all would yield
I would not feel one wasted moment's sting,
Had I but known!
—Hunter MacCulloch in Lippincott's.

Fishing on a Foggy Morning.

Casting a meditative glanced toward where the sun had gone down, the old rounder began. "Well gentleman, I had a little experience of my own, once I went down the Chattahoochee river, in Decatur county, to visit an old friend. He had often told me of the splendid fishing there, and I was anxious to try it. It was late in the evening when I got there, and I retired early, so as to be ready for the fun next day. I asked how far it was to the creek, and they told me it was only a few hundred yards, just beyond the fence.

"By light, next morning, I was up, and secured a good tackle and a few sawyers. I started off toward the creek The fog was so heavy, for it was wood's burning time, that I could not see any distance ahead of me, and so I groped my way as best I could across the little clearing Reaching the fence I climbed over, and picking my way carefully, for I did not want to fall in the creek, I proceed slowly down the slope until I thought I must be near the water's edge Baiting my hook I threw it forward, and just about time enough for it to strike the water I felt a pull, and with a jerk I brought in a fine fellow For ten minutes I stood there and pulled them in, and then, fearing that I would spoil one day's sport, I regretfully retired, and by accident I reached the house through the fog

After breakfast the fog lifted and we got ready for a day's enjoyment. You may imagine my surprise, when, on going to the place where I had caught so many early in the morning, I found that it was a full 100 yards from the bank of the creek. The truth is, I had not touched the water, but just stood there and caught them out of the fog"—Atlanta Constitution.

Anecdotes of the Grim Sort.

The gunner was a mile away, and the cannon shot came whisking through the air for three or four seconds and took off the front legs of the horse that Hill sat on and let the animal down on his pegs. The horse's head was so low and his croup so high that Hill was in a most ludicrous position With one foot in the stirrup he made several efforts to get the other leg over the croup, but failed. Finally we prevailed on him to try the other end of the horse and get down He had a third horse shot under him before the close of the battle That was the second best shot I ever saw The best was at Yorktown There a Federal officer came out in front of our line, and sitting down to his little platting table, began to make a map. One of our officers carefully sighted a gun, touched it off, and dropped a shell into the hands of the man at the little table.—Gen. Longstreet in The Century.

Origin of "Honest Little Emma."

I notice in your issue of to-day a query as to how I came by the sobriquet of "Honest Little Emma." I think it but right to enlighten your inquiring correspondent and the public generally upon the subject. The title "Honest Little Emma" was first applied to me by Mr and Mrs. George Lake, of New York, who were among the first to subscribe toward my musical education and who also always alluded to me as a "365-day girl," meaning that I was always to be depended upon every day in the year The idea did not emanate from the brain of manager or advance agent —Emma Abbot in Rochester Democrat.

Chinese Bed-Making on Mott Street.

House-cleaning and bed-making occur usually between breakfast and lunch and are very primitive in character The beds as described are bunks or shelves covered with white Canton matting and the pillows wooden foot-rests. The man of all work simply sponges off bed and pillow alike with a sponge dipped in water, containing a little chloride off lime or eau de javelle, and allows the heat of the room to dry them off This novel way of making beds has one advantage It disinfects room and inmates and destroys whatever vermin there may be about.—New York Letter

Rochefort's Pluck as a Duelist.

M. Rochefort may be a person of sensitive nerves, but he is also a man of some pluck He goes to a park in Paris on set afternoons to see the running races. Now in his latest dueling scrape the hour for the fight was fixed close upon that for the race, so what did Rochefort do but rear range matters in order that the powder might be burnt at St Ouen, where the races were to come off But it was nearly a miss after all—the other fellow's bullet sang so close along by the tip of his left ear as to sting it.—Baltimore Herald

A Hater of American Newspapers.

Henry M Stanley, the African explorer, has conceived an intense dislike of the United States and American institutions He especially hates the press, and rails at it in a manner to bring blushes to the cheek of a native African. He is laboring under the delusion that the journals of this country have treated him unkindly.—Cleveland Leader.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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LOCAL NEWS.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY

Thos M Brown and Westena Castleberry have been licensed to marry

—Deputy Sheriff Rice is rusticating near Caledonia on his father's farm

—Mrs Al Hart and daughter, Miss Jul were over from Caledonia today

—Attorney Chas Allison, of Columbus was in the city a short time today

—N Y, P and O conductors look neat in their new straw caps, which are quite nice

—A Wolford left today for that portion of Illinois veleped Egypt, on legal business

—Miss John Kishler visited among friends in Mt Gilead the forepart of the week

—Mrs Will Hoberman and Miss Lela Meiley visited Mrs N F Epps, at Bellefontaine Wednesday

Probate Judge Criswell is busy making his annual report of the vital statistics of Marion county

—Mary Ellen Hopkins has sued for a divorce from James Hopkins, asking for the same on the grounds of desertion

—C L Sweney donned the regalia of an Elk last night after being thoroughly initiated into the secrets of the order

—Mrs Will Bland has been quite seriously ill for a few days past, but we are glad to know she is improving greatly

—Marion News Willis Harbeson, son of Mrs Kate A Harbeson, and Miss Lillie Harbeson spent the Fourth at Marion

Mrs Ed Underwood is off on a visit to Sandusky City, from which place she goes to Lakeside and will be absent from Marion about a month

—Tonight the pedestrian can gaze at the town clock and ascertain the time from the illuminated dial The gas fixtures were arranged today

—Elder W Dowling left for Urbana today and will remain there over Sunday There will be no preaching at the Church of Christ owing to his absence

—Mrs W Z Davis and daughters left this morning for Chautauqua, accompanied by Mr Davis as far as Cleveland Miss Helen Search will go Saturday

—E J Miller went to Upper Sandusky today to get another team to use on his back line The way hack business has picked up with him must be encouraging

Willis A Jones made his first visit to Kenton today Were it not for the assurance that Fred Bean would watch over him we would not vouchsafe his return

—A new time card is announced for the C and A Sunday, though not officially A fast freight line is a new feature mentioned, besides through Erie express trains

—Despite the bulletin boards announcing train time the agents at every depot are bothered as usual replying to questions as to the time of trains Some people can't read

—Cleveland Press Delaware's brilliant council wanted an ordinance to close the saloons from 10 p m to 7 a m instead it framed and passed one closing them from 7 a m to 10 p m It'll be repealed

—A tourist was in town the forepart of the week and evidently saw the weather signals for the first time in his life Anyhow he was heard to remark, Well, if the anarchists haven't captured Marion!

—Bellefontaine Excelsior A game of ball between the Bellefontaine and Marion club is being arranged, with a probability of success If our friends from Marion come over our citizens will treat them well

—Our statistician has ascertained that two men in Marion never drink water. They are looking healthy and one would not know that they had discarded the greatest beverage of all for beer, milk, ale and the like

—The pack peddler that started out two weeks ago weighing 140 pounds turned in today with flesh reduced 20 pounds The pack peddler and a half dozen or more make Marion headquartes, finds the hot weather very unpleasant for his mode of business

—Mt Gilead Register Lawyer J F McNeal and wife of Marion, were guests at the residence of W H Briggs last Sabbath The highly cultured and charming voice of Mrs McNeal was a treat for the Presbyterian congregation at the morning service

—The English Lutheran churches of Loshon and Ashland have arranged to run an excursion to the popular Cuyahoga Falls on Thursday, July 15th, the train leaving Marion at 5 25 on that morning The fare for the ronnd trip is $1 00 A more enjoyable pleasure excursion of one day's time is not to be found and this will no doubt be largely attended

—G C Rinker, the furniture and undertaking man at Caledonia, was in the city today His appearance on the streets reminds us of the story that Bob Higbs and Dr McLaughlin used to tell of Mr Rinker One day, as the story goes he was lamenting the dullness of new matters and is said to have remarked "Oh, it was mighty hard times—nobody dies"

—In the unusually hot sun that shone the fore part of the week farmers were known to leave their horses stand hitched all day The S P C A might make some good example of such thoughtless, if not wilfully careless actions

—Major Batch drove his horse through the street at a faster rate Wednesday night than the authorities allow, and the police stopped him. Instructing him to call and see the Mayor the next morning he was let go, but Maje never showed up

—A farmer, well acquainted with W F Scofield, was told of Will's marriage and his departure to Sault Ste Marie (pronounced Su Saint Mary), whereupon he remarked that 'An attorney ought to be enjoying his honeymoon instead of going to sue St Mary'

—The Merchant Traveler gives us a picture of the summer resorts A fan, ice water, beer, a seersucker coat, a hammock, the front steps, the back part of the house after closing the front blinds the ice cream saloon, your uncle, an umbrella, the seaside suicided

—A Marion museum showman took his children and tent and drove to Mt Gilead to spend the Third The little girls who are snake charmers picked up five reptiles on the road over and after getting there they gave a ten cent show and roped in $50 in good Morrow county dimes Mt Gilead seldom sees a great deal

—Abraham Kauble, a former resident of Marion county and one of its pioneers died at his recent home in Indiana last evening and his remains will be brought to Marion tomorrow for burial at the side of his wife's grave in Marion cemetery Mr Kauble who is the father of Mrs Frank Foster, fell and run a large snag through his face last week and, being quite old and feeble died from the effects of the injury

Died From Lock-jaw

A young son of Gottlieb Behner, residing about five miles south of Marion, in Pleasant tp, died yesterday from the effects of lock jaw About a week ago the boy run a snag in his foot making an ugly wound that brought about lock jaw which caused his sad death this morning He was aged nine years

Real Estate Transfers

C W Dickson to John I Hostetter, 20 acres in Tully tp, $1075

James Mitten to Harvey Price, lot 156 in New Bloomington, $30

F H Tristram to J H Vaughan lot 1178 in Marion, $200

E Hughes to F S Bault part of lot 3 in Marion, $300

MARION MAY LOSE IT

The Cannon Ball May Leave Marion—She Deserves Getting Left

(Cardington Independent)

We have been able to obtain the following facts in regard to the rumor that is being circulated of a probability of a change of line or route of the Mt Vernon, Coshocton and Wheeling railroad from Cardington by way of Upper Sandusky to Findlay At the recent stockholders' meeting, held at the principal office of the company, for the purpose of increasing the capital stock of the company, and authority to issue bonds, letters were read from prominent persons at Cardington, Claridon, Upper Sandusky and Findlay promising substantial aid providing the route was changed so as to accommodate those places The following dispatch sent from Mt Vernon July 2d indicates the drift of things "The Mt Vernon, Coshocton and Wheeling Railroad company at the recent meeting of stockholders held at Mt Vernon, voted unanimously in favor of amending the certificate of incorporation authorizing the company to survey and locate a line through Henry and Hancock counties, and to change the word 'shall and substitute the word 'may' in the sixth section of the original certificate The amended certificate was filed at the office of the Secretary of State today"

LEVERING IS WILLING

A Candidate for the Democratic Congressional Nomination in the Ninth District

Special Dispatch to the Leader

MOUNT VERNON, O, July 7—Since the publication in the LEADER of a letter concerning the political outlook in the Ninth district, your correspondent has had an opportunity to interview Hon John C Levering, of this county, president of the State Board of Agriculture, relative to his being a candidate for the Congressional nomination Mr Levering, on being addressed, said he had been approached by a number of prominent Democratic politicians seeking to induce him to enter the field He said there had been a considerable amount of talk about running on the Democrat ticket a man representing the agricultural element of the district, instead of a lawyer, and he had been soliciting to become the candidate of the farmers He did not know as yet what all this talk would amount to, but intimated in no very doubtful manner that if the Democracy wanted him to make the race and could give him any assurance that he would be successful, he might be prevailed to enter the contest The impression given your correspondent was that Mr Levering would feel highly flattered to receive the nomination at the hands of the Democratic Congressional Convention, which meets at Delaware August 31.

ON THE PENOBSCOT.

PERILS AND PRIVATIONS OF THE LUMBERMAN'S OCCUPATION

A Peculiar and Hazardous Work—Where the Trouble Comes—A Tremendous Stampede of Logs—The "Wangans" or Commissary Department—A Sad Story.

Bangor, once the greatest lumber market in the world, though doing a much smaller business than in Penobscot's palmy days, is still the home of expert loggers and drivers and the headquarters for the most approved kinds of lumbermen's implements Such is the fame of Bangor cant-dogs and axes and batteaux that operators in the comparatively new logging regions of the west and far-off Pacific slope send here for them But it is the men of the Penobscot who are principally sought not for cutting the logs, for almost anybody can swing an ax, but for the perilous work of driving the logs through rapid waters and over roaring falls and swift rapids. Every spring, when the trees have been felled and when the warm sun has transformed frozen streams into rushing torrents, men from the Kennebec and Connecticut come to Bangor to hire crews who are clever with the ax and cant-dog and who are not afraid to break a jam or sleep on the bare ground in a single blanket They are especially anxious to get Bangor boys when they have a hard drive in prospect, for they know that the Penobscot red shirters will pull them through if it is a possible thing

A VERY HAZARDOUS WORK

Not many people understand how logs are driven from the wilds where they are cut so many miles to the great booms near the mills where they are sawn into lumber It is a peculiar and a hazardous work, and when a lot of drivers start away for the headwaters with their pick poles, cant-dogs and axes it is just as natural to expect that some of them never will come back alive as it would be in case of a company of soldiers starting for a battlefield After the loggers get through dumping the logs over into the frozen streams but a brief period ensues before the snow and ice melt and carry the big spruce sticks in great masses down stream and create big jams, backing the water up so that many of the logs are floated over submerged flats, to be left high and dry when the first detachment of drivers break the jams and let the water loose Then the drivers' work begins The grounded logs, in the upper country where horses can not be used, must be carried to the streams by the men, and often it requires twenty strong drivers, wading knee deep in mud, to carry a single stick to the water The farmers whose meadows are thus strewn with logs often claim the timber as a recompense for the obstruction it causes to their operations and at times they appear with shotguns to prevent the drivers from carrying off the logs But the boss driver orders his men to "bring that stuff down," and the "stuff" generally comes

Several crews are employed on a drive of any considerable size, or at the head or lower end, others along the line or at the rear There are many rocks, rapids and falls where the moving mass is likely to jam, and these places must be carefully watched to prevent a general "hanging up" of the logs Sometimes one big stick, caught on a rock, will hold back hundreds of thousands of feet, and then some darling fellow is ordered out with an ax to chop away the obstruction It is at the risk of his life He must be quick for at the last stroke of his ax the big log snaps asunder with a boom like that of a cannon, and then there is a tremendous stampede of all the logs behind it If the driver is lucky and agile he gets ashore all right, leaping from log to log, but one misstep, or a little slowness, is likely to precipitate him into the seething mass, and if it is ever found below, his body is mangled almost beyond recognition Generally it is never found

THE COMMISSARY DEPARTMENT

As the drive progresses the men follow through the woods or along the rocky, uneven shores after it, and "wangans," or commissary departments of the different gangs, going on before The driver works as long as it is light enough to see a log, and when the moon is bright they often go to work at 3 o'clock in the morning and continue until the last glimmer of twilight. They eat their plentiful but coarse evening meal, and, wrapped in their blankets, lie down to sleep While they sleep, which seems to them but an hour, the "wangan" moves ahead five or six miles, and when they awake there is that distance to walk through the woods before breakfast

I saw a Bangor man who had just returned from the Connecticut, where he had driven six weeks, Sundays included, for $2 50 a day, and he brought a sad story with him After escaping several perils himself he had seen one of his camp-mates go down to a cruel fate, while another was barely saved alive. These two, a Bangor boy and an old driver from St John, N B, had come up from the lower end of a drive near North Stratford, Vt., to help break a big jam above. They walked through the woods to a point just above the jam and then started down stream for it on a log apiece Before they knew it they were in "white water" around some rocks one log was lost and the two were left clinging to the other When they reached the jam the Bangor boy was crushed up against it, while the St John man was swept under and lost beneath the wilderness of logs The young fellow, pinned by the big stick to which he clung, cried in vain for help, for the crew were out of hearing, and was just about to go under when another floating log struck his and swung it around in such a way as to liberate him Then he managed to struggle ashore, and, terribly injured, was conveyed to the nearest house River driving is a dangerous business, but there are plenty of men here ready to take its chance —New York World

Sixteen Miles of Decorations.

A noted pyrotechnist of London has just gone off to Lisbon, where he has contracted to supply sixteen miles of decorations and illuminations on the occasion of the marriage of the crown prince of Portugal. His contract reaches the formidable sum of £8,000 —London Letter

A Big Bass Near the Jetties.

A New Orleans paper reports that a Jew fish or a black sea bass was caught near the jetties in the Mississippi river that was more than seven and one half feet long and weighed 500 pounds, while a still larger one was caught off Port Eads —Exchange

"Anna and Wendell Phillips" is to be the inscription on the tombstone of the famous Abolitionist and his wife, at Milton, Mass

Peroxide of hydrogen will make an elephant's hide white

INDIAN COURTSHIP.

HOW THE COPPER-COLORED ROMEO WINS HIS DUSKY MATE

A Courtship of Quietness, Without Whisperings or Kissings—Obtaining Consent of Parents and Relatives—Paying for the Wife—Marrying a Wife's Sister.

There are many different ways of doing the courting—somewhat different from our own, yet no less cunning and successful Whether successful or not in the suit, the young man's relish for food and other pleasures of life is not in the least diminished he meets his disappointment in love unlike my friend, the doctor, who, during unfavorable periods, forsakes his meals, looks pale and contemplates the various ways of suicide

When a young man likes a girl, he soon discovers her feelings toward him He will carefully follow her footsteps until he catches her alone—sitting on the grass, on a rock or dead tree He quickly throws a blanket or robe over her head and crawls to her side under the protecting shelter If the girl likes to be thus captured, there will be peace and quietness and they will sit side by side for hours, without whispering, kissings or other endearings little trifles—they simply press closely together and look sadly happy But if the girl is averse to the proceedings, there will be a short, sharp and decisive battle, which always ends to the discomfort of the amorously inclined swain for he dare not persist by force

Capt W P Clark in his work, says that the "Plains Indians' do the most of their courting in a standing position An Indian lover will stand and wait near the lodge, where abides the object of admiration, until she appears, when he walks up alongside of her and throws his blanket around her If she reciprocates the tender sentiment they will thus stand for hours his blanket covering both their heads and closely wrapped round both their bodies

SUCCESS IN COURTSHIP

I have seen as many as half a dozen young men waiting by the path, which led down to the water near a camp, and one after another throw his blanket around a girl as she was going down to fill the water vessel. While so waiting or standing outside a lodge they usually have their heads entirely covered with their blanket excepting only a little hole for one eye If the girl likes to be held, she makes some reply to the first tender greeting, if she expresses dislike to his advances, the man, by the law of courtship, must at once desist.

The boys aspire to appear as men at the age of 16 or 18, they have become successful hunters and warriors, and, as soon as their means warrant, they will marry The girls, under the tutelage of their mothers, learn the manifold details of their future life of drudgery and attain womanhood at about 13, when they soon after marry

After the young man has succeeded in courtship it becomes necessary to obtain the consent of the parents and relatives He puts on his robe with the hair side out, draws it over his head, so as to entirely conceal his face, and in this guise walks to the lodge of the intended fair one, enters and squats down No one addresses him, nor does he utter a word—but his object is sufficiently understood by all concerned Having thus sat in silence awhile, he arises and passes out After a lapse of a few days he repeats his visit, wearing his robe as before If, upon entering, the bear-skin or other seat of honor was made ready for his reception, he is at liberty to disclose his face and be seated, for such a welcome indicated that his addresses were not unacceptable, but if he met with no such preparations, he might as well retire, for his attentions are not regarded favorably If he was received, the young girl soon took her seat by his side

A HARMONIOUS SOLUTION

The father of the girl would then suggest that both families of the contracting parties make a feast, and hold council concerning the proposed alliance This is done within a few days, and usually results in a harmonious solution of the all important question. It is seldom that the match falls through on account of the poverty of or some stigma attached to the suitor, or the personal aversion of the maiden.

In the latter case, if the man was acceptable to her relatives, they endeavor to overcome her opposition by persuasion, in some cases even resorting to violence, cruelly beating her with their fists or sticks till consent is extorted.

If no cause of objection was raised on either side, then the two families proceed to settle up the price that the young man should pay This custom of paying for the wife is universal among all Indian tribes, the cost—from one to six horses The union then follows without any further ceremony, than a final feast given by the girl's father The husband generally goes to the lodge of the father in law and lives there with his wife A particular part of the lodge is allotted to him, and henceforth he is a member of that family

With many tribes the son in law marries his wife's sisters as they become marriageable, paying to the father a horse or two for each successive one Hence the son in law usually speaks of his wife's sisters as wives, though they might yet be small children

When a white man marries an Indian woman, it is a genuine sale, growing out of greed of gain or some benefit, real or imaginary, which will accrue to the father and relatives, the poor, dirty maiden is often led away with tears and protestations of a most violent nature, but she afterwards becomes a faithful slave —Col Guido Ilges in Chicago Graphic News

A Theory Concerning New Stars

An ingenious astronomical theory is that of Mr Monck, of Dublin who suggests that as shooting stars are known to be dark bodies rendered luminous for a short time by rushing through our atmosphere, new stars are dark or faintly luminous bodies which acquire a short-lived brilliancy by rushing through some of the gaseous masses—visible perhaps as nebulae—which exist in space —Arkansaw Traveler

Pasteur's Wolf Bitten Russian Patients

The number of persons treated thus far by M Pasteur to avert hydrophobia exceeds 1 000 Four more Russians have arrived in Paris to be under the care of M Pasteur has received a telegram from the Russian doctor who accompanied Paris the nineteen Russians under treatment for wolf bites lately sent such notice, stating that the patients are now in perfect health —Chicago Tribune

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THE NEWS.

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FOREIGN.

—The first of the British Parliamentary elections were held in Liverpool on the 29th ult The three Conservative candidates had no opposition and were of course elected

—The results of the elections held in Great Britain up to Monday the 5th inst were Conservatives elected 107 Unionists 14 Gladstonians, 55, Parnellites, 9 In other words anti home rulers, 116, home rulers 44 Mr Gladstone has been returned to Parliament for Midlothian and both Boroughs, Mr Parnell and Maurice Healy (Parnellite) for Cork city Sir Henry James from Bury, has elected without opposition

—The French Chamber has ordered that hereafter contracts for army supplies must be made so far as possible with French farmers

—The Servian peasantry are rioting and refusing to pay the taxes levied since the unsuccessful war with Bulgaria

—The Berne Council has decided to expel from the country all foreign anarchist workmen who assisted in the strikes at Zurich

—The proposed addition to the French import duty on wheat is as follows per hundred kilograms making a total of five francs which is equal to about twenty six cents per bushel The present tax is equivalent to nearly seven cents per bushel

PERSONAL.

—Moses A Dow the founder of the *Weekly Magazine*, died in Boston last week leaving $2 000,000 which he had accumulated in thirty five years as a publisher

—During the progress of a ball game at Detroit, Captain Anson, of the Chicago Club, was fined $110 by Umpire Gaffney

—The remains of David Davis lay in state at his residence for five hours in a room adorned with floral offerings Several hundred members of the bar of Illinois were present at the funeral The officiating clergyman was a cousin of Mr Davis first wife The Episcopal burial service was read at the cemetery

—At Baltimore Archbishop Gibbons was invested with the scarlet beretta, the symbol of his election to the Cardinalate The ceremonial was conducted with much pomp and ritual ism

—The steam yacht Sigma said to be the fastest on the lakes, owned by Colonel C Reynolds of Toledo who expects to take President and Mrs Cleveland on Lake Erie to Mackinaw this summer

—Michael Davitt will attend the Irish convention to be held in Chicago, Aug 18 and 19

POLITICAL.

—Mr Morrison says the Randall tariff bill will increase customs receipts more than $1,000,000 and decrease internal revenue receipts at least $ 5,000,000

—The resignation of William L Smith Assistant Secretary of the Treasury is announced Governor Hugh S Thompson, of South Carolina has been selected by the President as his successor

—A Communist paper says Murat Halstead is to take charge of the New York *Tribune* and switch it from Blaine to Sherman for the Presidency, and that Whitelaw Reid is to use his spare time in perfecting plans to capture a United States Senatorship

—The Indianapolis *Sentinel*, the leading Democratic journal of Indiana, has been sold by John C Shoemaker to W J Craig, the consideration being $60,000 Mr Craig will be managing editor

—General Beaver was nominated for Governor by the Pennsylvania Republicans

—The Iowa Democratic State Convention adopted a resolution favoring the repeal of the prohibitory liquor law and the establishment of local option with high license The Greenbackers were given the selection of candidates for Treasurer and Clerk of the Supreme Court The Democrats nominated Cato Sells for Secretary of State and Paul Gaetch for Auditor Frank P Bradley is the nominee for Clerk of the Supreme Court

—The Hon Knute Nelson has been renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Fifth Minnesota District

—The Rev H B McKinney has been nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the First New Hampshire District

—John W Stewart was renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the First Vermont District

GENERAL.

—The freshman boat race between Yale College and Harvard was won by the latter crew by three lengths The Yale crew was sunk by a wave, the crew being picked up in a tug

—Peter Zingerle, a Frenchman residing in Pittsburgh went to Washington for the avowed purpose of killing Martin Houston but was led dismissal after hanging about the diplomatic shops with a revolver

—President Cleveland has signed the bill restoring Lieut John Porter to the army

—A story is sent out from St Louis that seventeen thousand men threw hot the country having marched along in support of law and order and in opposition to strikes and boycotts

—At Winnipeg Caudron defeated Hemming in a hotly contested 3 race of three miles with two falls and 1 minute the record 18 minutes 30 seconds

—In his examination of the Treasury Department Comptroller Durham stated that when Labor was employed on any of the contract parts of the work was more than eight hours the law entitled the contractor to the extra work, unless there was contract with the head of the department the contrary

FINANCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL.

—The Central Kansas Live Stock Association adopted resolutions in favor of oleomargarine

—In its weekly review of the industrial outlook, *Bradstreet's* reports trade as reasonably quiet and without specially notable feature, and a very hopeful feeling among merchants as to the outlook for the autumn The tone of the dry goods market is encouraging all advances in cotton goods having been well maintained and stocks being light The pig iron market is unchanged as to price Mill irons are dull Steel rails are strong at the low prices quoted, and the mills are full of orders The entire two weeks' trade from the Central Western States to Montana Wyoming and Utah where prices are higher compares with the previous month as to the depth of the depression and with a year ago as to the volume of business Failures for the seven days have been very large, but in the Pacific States and Territories they are relatively small Wheat exports for seven months (from September 1 to April 1) are 95 000,000 bushels against 80,000,000 three months ago and in the Pacific States 10,000,000 bushels, against 12,000,000 April 1 last has been materially above the average of the last five years Indications point to a crop of 450,000,000 bushels against 420,000,000 last year and 357,000,000 in 1884 The July condition points to a crop of 2 000,000,000 bushels against 1,800,000,000 three months ago and 1,700,000,000 the Pacific States 100,000,000 bushels, against 120,000,000 April 1 last has been materially advanced by favorable rains